NEXT WEEK'S SPECIAL. Easter "War Cry" Is a Marvel of Cheap and Excellent Salvation Army Literature.

"Christ Before Pilate," After Hoffman. is the Subject of the Special Easter Supplement.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. XI. No. 27. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, APRIL 6, 1895. [HERBERT H. BOOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

"TAKE CARE!" Two short words uttered in the dying gasp of a Newcastle coal-miner, but what a sermon hangs from that briefest of texts! Listen to the story first. Brother Watson, of Newcastle, was a true Salvationist. Last Sunday, Captain dedicated his baby boy, the youngest of six, to God, and the father spoke up bold and firm for his Master. If spared he intended to train up his boy for God, but—and there was a pause—"if God sees fit to take me I am quite ready; sudden death would be sudden glory."

A day or two afterwards, working at the coal face with an unsaved mate, a huge mass of coal suddenly broke away, injuring his mate and crushing the Salvationist almost to death. For just half-an-hour afterwards the spirit remained in his poor, bruised, battered body, and only for one moment did he regain consciousness. Looking up he recognized his

Poor, Grief-Stricken Wife

and asked in gasps, "Is that you, Helen? God bless you, dear! Take care——" How that sentence was to finish, we will never know on earth, for his strength had gone, his tongue lost utterance, and Brother Watson passed away through the shadows to be with God.

"We shall miss him very much," says the Captain, "for he was a real godly, earnest fellow, one on whom we could always depend. How good it was of God in His infinite mercy to spare the unsaved man and give him time to repent."

Can we finish Brother Watson's dying sentence? Was it: "Take care of the children and train them for God?" or, perhaps, more likely, might it not have been "Take care of your own soul, take care to be true to God, take care to meet me in Heaven?" For in the hour of death, the spiritual eclipses everything else in importance.

In life our brother had spoken with assurance that death could but mean glory to him; might not his last thoughts have been ones of concern for his wife and the children that they should not prove careless of things eternal, but take care to be good, and true, and godly, and devoted, that when death came they, too, might be able to face it unflinchingly?

"Take Care,"

will be a straight text for every Army barracks on Sunday night; "take care" will be a good phrase for the unconverted to think and perhaps pray about. Whether to the miner in the depth below, the sailor in the rigging aloft, the railway man on his foot-plate, or the mechanic at his bench, death must come. Take care. TAKE CARE!

—THE— Maritime Provinces'

New Prov. Sec.

Interviewed by the "War Cry" Man.

PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

Will See Nearly Every Salvationist.

LIGHT-HEARTED and frisky as a kitten, yet solemn as a judge when occasion requires, but all the time of real stirling worth, is Brigadier Scott, Canada's S. D., and Harvest Festival champion, whom the Commandant has just appointed to the charge of Salvation Army affairs in the famous East.

It was at the close of the two full days' Cabinet Council that we engaged this man who stands at the apex of successful financial in the following conversation:

"AND when do you expect to arrive at St. John, N. B., Brigadier?" we queried.

"Saturday afternoon next. Staff-Captain Howell, the good man there, writes enthusiastically of the prospects of our reception. He says there are many expressions of confidence in and love for us already, and he believes we are destined to have a glorious time together.

"WHAT special demonstration shall you have?"

"A united Soldiers' meeting on Wednesday night, followed by a public demonstration on Thursday, all the corps of the city united, and on Sunday a big roaring day of salvation. Staff-Captain Howell asks if he shall take

The Opera House

for the day."

"You are evidently going to stir up the place. A wise thing, too, Brigadier, to get into personal contact with the soldiers first. What are your plans for benefitting the remainder of the Province?"

"I shall visit such places as will enable me to come into contact with every officer, Staff and Field, and with most of the soldiers, too. The following is my list as at present arranged:

Fredericton, Thursday, April 4th; Yarmouth, the 6th and 7th; Digby, 8th; Bridgewater, 9th; Windsor, 10th; Halifax, 11th and 12th; New Glasgow, 13th and 14th."

"BIG receptions each place, eh?"

"Yes, Officers' and Soldiers' Councils, and big Public Demonstrations will be the order of the day."

SALVATIONISM is already at high water mark in the East. I understand. No doubt these plans will catch on well and be appreciated by those Blood and Fire legions so long led on by Wrestling Jacob?"

"Yes, the Brigadier was in the East over five years. He is a man deservedly loved and greatly used of God."

"HAVE you any big leading lines of work in view, Brigadier?" we asked. But he is a cautious man, this Brigadier, so he simply put off the question by saying:

"I have, but——they're to be continued in our next."

"THIS is a very important appointment, and will be looked upon as another mark of

The Commandant's Love

for you, and of his confidence in your integrity and loyalty by all our comrades through the Dominion, and in fact around the world, for there is quite a family interest taken in leading men's movements by a world-wide circle of readers I have found."

"I feel this appointment to be all you say. The Commandant has honored Mrs. Scott and myself by this appointment. I realize the importance of it, and I believe God will so enable us to grapple with our great responsibilities, that we shall have victory. Tell our comrades through the "Cry," Mr. Editor, that Mrs. Scott and I join in sending love and salvation greetings to both Staff and Field Officers, Soldiers and friends."

"RIGHT, good-bye".

God bless the East and its new Provincial Officer!

JOHN COMPLIN.

HOLINESS!

COUNSELS TO CONFESSORS —OF— ENTIRE SANCTIFICATION.

Taken from a leaflet carried by Colonel Kilbey (Australia's Chief Secretary) in his Bible.

1—You received Life and Righteousness at your conversion. You have received Purity throughout spirit, soul and body and entire Separation unto God, now that you are Sanctified wholly. You are to grow into Maturity.

Life—(As a gift.) Purity.—(As a gift.) Maturity.—(Growth.)

2.—Hold fast the entire Faith, namely: That by faith in Jesus Christ, through His blood and by the Holy Spirit, you are now cleansed from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, from all sin, from all unrighteousness, redeemed from all iniquity and Purified unto God. Or, to use other Bible figures, you have, through the Spirit, crucified the flesh with the passions and lusts; are Dead Indeed Unto Sin, Free From Sin. The old man is not rendered "inert or inoperative," as men say, but is "put off," as the Holy Ghost says.

3.—The sinful works of Satan and self in your nature are destroyed by the counter work of Almighty God, and all your God-given affections and propensities are controlled by the "exceeding greatness of His power to usward who believe"; and that you are completely abandoned to God's good will and pleasure, and have become "Holiness Unto the Lord." And that you confess these in their plain, literal and fullest sense.

4.—Let not the Tempter, or the World, or Carnal Christians, lead you to think, or believe, or say, less than the above. Never diminish aught from it, make no compromise with anybody. You are the least of the people described (1 Cor. i. 27, 28; Matt. xi. 25), but have received Abundance of Grace through fully crediting God. "Thou standest by thy faith." If you let go your confidence, Sin Will Be Conceived Anew.

5.—Clearly understand two points on which your faith is opposed to a commonly-received error:—

(1st) It is the God of Peace Himself, who, through the blood of the everlasting covenant in Christ Jesus and by the Holy Ghost, Through Faith, sanctifies you wholly.

This is opposed to getting Holiness by growing, by the diligent use of means of grace, by doing, suffering, by bettering oneself and to the idea that it is a state to be reached in death; in short, by Legal and not Gospel means, by works and not by faith, which really amounts to getting holy by hypocrisy, working out sanctification by sin.

(2nd.) You experience and confess Entire Sanctification.

This is opposed to the theory of sanctification by keeping down the "old nature" in the saint, to the two-natures theory of a divine and an old nature; but is agreeable to the doctrine of two natures, which teaches a divine, and a divinely-purified human nature.

6.—As we are now, and as we must ever be entirely unworthy, it therefore requires the same virtue of the Atonement (to which we are linked) to sustain our sanctification as to give it at the first, and the same continuous cleansing in the sense of keeping clean, and therefore the same continuous acting of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith."

7.—As a Saint of God, while you abide in Jesus, all Feelings, Thoughts, Impressions which are presented to your mind and are not holy are not yours.

You will be tempted on all sides to look upon these feelings, thoughts, impressions as yours; if you do, your conscience will be defiled and you will fall. Own them not. Just remember that you do not will them, nor want them nor like them, and are no more responsible for them than the Holy God is for the evil which is in His universe. He does not will it, neither does He want it nor like it. He rejects it, so do you, His child, in Him steadfast in the faith, reject all that is contrary to perfect love.

8.—Do not expect to be anything but men and women, with their affections and propensities; you will feel as the Man Christ Jesus felt. He felt all our God-given affections and propensities, and "was in all points tempted like as we are"—that is, felt the attempt to make them the occasion of sin, as when He felt hungered in the wilderness, which bodily appetite He kept under. So do you, through Him, keep your body under and bring it into subjection. Here, as everywhere, just recollect, "To the pure all things are pure." Stand fast in the Faith.

9.—If you become confused or get into difficulties, though your conscience is entirely void of offence, define your position immediately—that is, declare in your heart, in spite of feelings or thinkings to the contrary, and with your lips if you like, that you do now believe that the blood of Christ does cleanse and the power of God does keep you from all sin. Then hold on there by naked faith alone (no matter how you feel), yea, by "desperate faith," if needs be, until the trial is over. After this manner define your position every morning, the first thing when you awake. This is important.

10.—Finally, the one only feeling of which you need be conscious is utter abandonment to God's good will and pleasure; leave everything to God, receive everything from God, never desire anything direct, but only in God.

"Rejoice evermore, pray without ceasing, in everything give thanks."

HOLINESS SOLO.

Tune.—"Joy without alloy."

Blessed Jesus, Thou art precious,
In Thee I would abide,
Every moment in Thy presence,
Fighting at Thy side.

Chorus.

Trust in Jesus, He'll not fail you,
You'll have no cause to fear,
Trust in Jesus, He will keep you,
Make your pathway clear.

Christ is mine, I love to tell it,
His joy now fills my soul,
Now He gives me power and victory,
He has made me whole.

He has promised to be with me,
Guide me with His eye,
That I may enjoy His glory
When above the sky.

SERGT.-MAJOR CASBIN,
Halifax I.

SPURGEON says: "See what vitality the Gospel has! Plunge her under the wave, and she rises the purer from her washing; thrust her in the fire, and she comes out the more bright for her burning; cut her in sunder, and each piece shall make another Church; behead her, and, like the hydra of old, she shall have a hundred heads for every one you cut away. She cannot die, she must live; for she has the power of God within her."

Neal Dow says: "The liquor traffic must be ended because it cannot be mended." The sooner we learn this the better for all concerned.

There could be no worse hell than for some people to be obliged to live with themselves to all eternity. What a blessing holiness is in destroying the old sinful self-life!

Sel.

Full Salvation Songs!

1

Tune. — "Jesus, I my cross have taken," or, "'Tis Jesus guides my footsteps."

Doubt Him not, although He leadeth
Other ways than hope had said;
All the grace thy spirit needeth
Dwells in Him—Be not afraid!

Chorus.

I will trust Thee, yes, will trust Thee,
Nought I need of other aid;
All sufficient Thou, my Saviour!
Never will I be afraid!

Does some fierce temptation try thee,
Look to Him to bruise its head;
See the Conqueror standing by thee;
Trust in Him.—Be not afraid!

Trusting thus and trusting ever,
On the Lord Jehovah stayed,
Thou at last shalt ford the river
Safe, through Him.—Be not afraid!

2

Tune.—"Walk with Me, or "Even so."

Lord, we come just now for cleansing,
At Thy feet we prostrate bow;
Let the precious stream flow o'er us,
Every stain removing now.

Chorus.

Cleanse me now, cleanse me now,
Loving Saviour, cleanse me now!

Long I craved for the blest cleansing,
And with evil I was sore;
Now I trust Thy merits fully,
And depend on self no more.
Fill me now,
Fill me now,
With Thy Spirit fill me now!

3

Tune.—"Life's morn will soon be waning." B. J., No. 142, 1.

Oh, the joy of full salvation,
Bringing perfect peace within!
When the blood of Jesus cleanses,
From the guilt and power of sin.
From all sin His blood has cleansed me,
And I know He keeps me clean,
As I trust in Him each moment,
And upon His strength I lean.

Chorus.

I love Jesus, hallelujah!

I have proved the cleansing power,
Felt its waves roll over me,
Taking with them all that hindered,
Leaving joy and liberty.
Now I live alone for Jesus,
Helping other souls to bring
To that precious, Cleansing Current,
That has cleansed me from all sin.

Holy Spirit breathe upon me,
Make me for Thy service meet!
Then I know that God will use me,
While I'm living at His feet.
And I know that He will help me,
Make me what I ought to be;
Every moment while I trust Him,
He will give me victory.

SISTER W. COLEMAN,
Folkestone.

A poor man that oppresseth the poor is like a sweeping rain, which leaveth no food.

• • •

They that forsake the law praise the wicked; but such as keep the law contend with them.

• • •

Evil men understand not judgment, but they that seek the Lord understand all things.

• • •

Better is the poor that walketh in his uprightness, than he that is perverse in his ways, though he be rich.

• • •

Whoso keepeth the law is a wise son; but he that is a companion of riotous men, shameth his father.

• • •

He that by usury and unjust gain increaseth his substance, he shall gather it for him that will pity the poor.

• • •

He that turneth away his ear from hearing the law, even his prayer shall be abomination.

Sayings of King Solomon.

INTERNATIONAL WELCOME

In the Royal Albert Hall.

A Niagara of Music, Song and Enthusiasm!

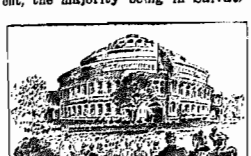
THE GENERAL ADDRESSES 10,000 SALVATIONISTS AND FRIENDS.

"Friend of the wretched, the poor, the betrayed
They cannot pay thee, but thou shalt be paid."

To celebrate the arrival home of General Booth, a vast gathering of his followers took place at the Albert Hall. The large hall presented a most interesting and animated spectacle, and there was room for that effective display for which

This Marvellous Organization is now Famous.

From floor to ceiling the hall was packed, and it is estimated that there were 12,000 to 13,000 people present, the majority being in Salvati



THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL—Exterior view.

Army uniform. Around the organ were grouped the massed bands and the orchestra, numbering many hundreds each.

* * * *

Commissioner Howard conducted, and Captain John McCann, who is blind, presided at the organ. The proceedings opened with the arrival of members of the General's family, who were heartily cheered on making their appearance on the platform. Mr. Bramwell Booth, Chief-of-the-Staff, was accompanied by his wife, Commissioner Booth Clibborn and the Marechale, Mrs. Booth Tucker (foreign secretary,) Field Commissioner Eva Booth, and seven grandchildren.

* * * *

By the aid of lantern slides, illustrations were given of the General's recent journeyings in America, including photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Booth, and Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth.

The General made quite a royal progress across the hall to the platform. It was some time before the acclamation subsided, and General Booth had to bow his repeated acknowledgments. The next portion of the program consisted of a huge procession representing the work of the army, and it was organized and marshalled in a way that would do no disgrace to Drury Lane management. The contingents entered by the front door, marched round the arena to the platform, where they saluted the General and presented an address of welcome. First of all the members of the General's family approached the dais and did homage, the little grandchildren each receiving a kiss. Commissioner Carleton introduced twenty members of

The International Headquarter's Staff,

whose banner conveyed the greetings of troops in forty-two countries and colonies. Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Tucker presented the foreign representatives, and the British field officers were under Commissioner Howard. A hundred boys and girls in uniform halted on the platform to sing a chorus. Mrs. Bramwell Booth was at the head of the Women's Rescue and Social Work contingent, and the various groups were dressed to represent domestic servants, nurses, firemen, waifs, and soldiers and sailors formed a deputation from the naval and military league. The Darkest England scheme was fully portrayed by dossers in distress and comparative affluence, and the farm colony was also in evidence. The rear of the procession was brought up by members in Japanese costume, under Colonel Wilson, who is bound for the East TO OPEN UP JAPAN, to which laudable object the collection, taken later, was devoted. Having thanked the vast audience for the magnificent reception accorded to him, the General said he was deeply impressed by those demonstrations of affection with which he had been met everywhere on the other side of the Atlantic.

He was sensible of

This Lavish Expenditure of Love

that had been bestowed upon him, and he acknowledged with gratitude the toil and sacrifices of the Army while he had been absent in America.

* * * *

He thanked every officer and soldier for bravely fighting in this mighty conflict against sin, and for contributing so much of their substance to maintain the work in all parts of the world. Doubtless some of those present would like to ask many questions about his long journey of 24,000 miles during the last six months, and he regretted he could not shake them all by the hand and personally recognize their right royal welcome. His health was good, notwithstanding the great strain of so much travelling. He had spoken on an average twice a day, including his journeys on land and sea, but he had returned in sound health and vigor of body—(cheers)—and was as ready for the campaign as when he went away. His spirits were also excellent, and he was as confident of success as ever. He had come back confident of the victory that awaited them on every shore, and prepared to extend their work in every way. (Cheers.) His soul was right, and he had not left his heart behind him. None of the honor bestowed upon him had drawn his heart from the Father, and he felt

As Powerless as a Little Child

to do anything without the divine help. He had naturally left a lot of love behind for his brethren in America, and he should always cherish the memories of that notable visit, for he had been received in a manner that no other plain Britisher had experienced. (Cheers.) He had had no time for sightseeing, but he had witnessed marvellous devotion on the part of his followers.

THE WAR CRY'S SYMBOLIC REPRESENTATION OF BRITAIN'S WELCOME TO THE GENERAL.

Canada was a great nation, with a territory nearly equal to Europe and inexhaustible resources. It was fertile, and its possibilities were beyond imagination. Instead of feeding 5,000,000 of people, it could maintain 100,000,000, and the surplus population of Europe might find a home there.

Canada Only Required People,

and he told them he was the man to help them out of that difficulty. (Cheers.) What he had said about Canada applied equally to the United States. His American experience had ripened his Darkest England plans, and he saw his way more clearly to the over-the-sea colony. (Cheers.) When he expounded his scheme over there it was cordially approved, and he was convinced the Dominion of Canada was the place for the submerged tenth he had raised to self-respect. The prairies would be a paradise for the people he had rescued, and the encouragement he had received from politicians and others proved that there would be no difficulty in getting the land if the funds were forthcoming. He had come back to ask for their assistance in carrying out his plans, and he should not be satisfied until they were complete. There was

No Rest for Him while there was Work

to do, and he could not think of slackening his energies while so much evil existed. While there were vice and temptation, drinking saloons and other forms of degradation, they could not stop, but must vigorously continue the fight against the giants of poverty and devilry which destroyed souls.

COLONEL AND MRS. WILSON,
Our Pioneers for Japan.

A dedication of officers going on foreign service and a triumphant hallelujah chorus brought this memorable gathering to a close.—The London Daily Chronicle.

Tune.—"I don't want to play in your yard."

Once there fought side by side Salvationists,
To meetings they did go and never missed;
Both used to testify when the chance came,
Telling the old story of Jesus' name.
But at last a change came over the two,
One who proved false, the other one was true;
'Twas in a simple way—by growing cold,
And for the Saviour was not ever bold.

Chorus.

Oh, how many, many sinners to-day are far away from their God,
Used to speak and sing for Jesus, with hearts made dear by the blood;
But they now are bound by Satan, and no longer serve the Lord,
Thank God He has found a ransom, if you'll take Him at His Word.

Oh, what an awful thing 'tis to backslide,
Know the joys of Heaven, then turn aside;
What will you say to God on the last day,
My brother! my sister!! oh, what will you say?
Awful it will be to hear the sad truth,
That your own influence over the youth
Has been to lead to hell, not to Heaven;
Let not this be your case: be forgiven.

F. M., Kingston Pro. Headquarters.

It is always the self-righteous man who wants to know where Cain got his wife.

Some of the most active business geniuses are the most lazy Christians. —Sel.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD

to be without the Special Easter War Cry since such great efforts have been made to make it a success. The Supplement is simply grand! Just think,

ONLY 10 CENTS.

Why, it is ridiculously cheap. I am sure the blessing of possessing

A COPY IS WORTH A DOLLAR.

BONNY BRANTFORD BLOOMING.

DISAPPOINTMENT—PRAYER FOR MRS. BOOTH—STILL EXPECTING—HURRIED ORDERS—THE GENERAL'S VISIT—A GOD-EXALTED CITY—NINE YEARS' SERVICE—PROFITABLE KNEE-DRILL — BABY RICHARDSON — IN JAIL — PRACTICAL SYMPATHY—FOUR SOULS.

Many, many months ago, Mrs. Read and myself visited this place when Ensign and Mrs. Turner manned the ship. Never shall we forget those Sunday meetings. The jail meeting led by Mrs. Read, was a special feature of that happy campaign. We enjoyed it much.

On our arrival there a few days ago, we found that still the Salvation Army holds on at its old fortress. Mrs. Booth had been announced and expectation had reached tip-top height. Sickness, that dread hindrance, had laid its hand upon little "Victor," and the Commandant's second born. Thus Mrs. Booth was debarred from carrying out her arrangement to see and cheer Brantford's S. A. soldiery and public. It was a sore disappointment to all concerned, but still Brantford will not forget our leader's promise, and in due time they expect to see and hear our dear Commandant's "better half."

The above explains our hurried despatch to Brantford on Saturday afternoon, March 24th, to tell the disappointed folk of Mrs. Booth's sorrow and ratify her promise for a future engagement. Earnestly the officers and soldiers prayed that God would heal their leader's children.

Safely we arrived at Brantford, and most hospitably did Ensign Maltby and the Captains Cockerill receive us. That blessed little 7 a. m. knee-drill was crowned by a brother praying and crying for deliverance.

Having forgotten my "box of whistles," a gentleman kindly loaned me an instrument.

"For a long time I have struggled for victory in the uniform-wearing line, and thank God I mean to do it now."

"Through wilful disobedience, I have become most wretched. In fact, I am a poor heart backslider; but God, Thou hast forgiven all."

The above were the respective testimonies of a gentleman and a sister. It was a glorious happy, free meeting, and God came in power upon us all. Our colored brother, Joe, manipulated the collection, and it is no wonder that he pointed to a quarter on the plate, shouting, "Ain't I doin' well?" "I keep well saved since last I see you three years agone. Gets better, better," testified Joe. Another dear aged brother, giving me three or four respectful slaps on the arm, was glad he was a soldier. Ensign Maltby and Captain Richardson gave good, sound testimonies. In the interval between morning and afternoon meetings, the Sergeant-Major took the glad message to the poor prisoners.

Not a great crowd attended the afternoon meeting in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, but God helped Mrs. Read in speaking about the Army and its world-wide work. The folk seemed to be interested, and listened with attention.

A heavy rain-storm prevented a crowd of people coming to the Salvation meeting at night, but those who came were brought face to face with God and the Great White Throne. One dear sister cried for mercy. Captain and Mrs. Richardson are fighting bravely and overcoming. God bless them and their darling Olive!

THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

BY THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY.

Greasing the Chariot Wheels.

Scroop, scroop, scroop, went the wheels of the electric car in which I recently sat. It was a horrible noise and the sensation on one's nervous system was excruciating in the extreme. I had to "grin and bear it." GREASE WAS NEEDED!

In vain did the poor fellow manipulate the pump's handle. Scroop, scroop went the sucker, and try as he would, no water was forthcoming. The bucket of the pump was defective, no water would come, and the thirsty cattle had to go thirsty. The sucker of the PUMP NEEDED SUCCOR.

Still rolling on all around the world is the old Salvation Army chariot. Just at the present time her Canadian wheel needs attention. It fails to work with the rapidity and ease it should do. Monetary GREASE is badly needed. Hundreds are ready for the "greasing" job, but the grease-pot is getting low. To "cut it short," the S. A. EXCHEQUER NEEDS CONSTANT REPLENISHING.

ALL MONEY BELONGS TO GOD! Many of His stewards know how to keep it. Giving doth not impoverish. "Give and get," is a good motto. The millionaire must leave his money behind when Death seizes him. O, for a crowd of officers who will form a holy crusade on money-lovers and money-grabbers, to tell them that God will hold them responsible at the Judgment Bar for the wise and good expenditure of their money.

THE EXTENSION OF GOD'S KINGDOM is hampered and blocked on this account. O that people spent cash as lavishly in God's interests as they do in their own! In olden days they willingly and gladly brought their share and laid it on the altar. How niggardly is the Christendom to-day!

WHAT WILL MEN NOT DO FOR MONEY? Lust after and love for gold have prompted during the past few months the most henious and cruel murders. To-day two Canadians languish in the dim, prison cell under sentence of death for the terrible crime of killing another man with the devilish object of securing some thousands of dollars insurance. This is not the only case of the same kind. Another twenty-year old stripling kills, in a most bloody manner, two of his fellow-beings in order to get money.

THANK HIGH HEAVEN when the Army begs, it begs for God. Our continued poverty is our prime excuse. What a blessing it is so! To help the Exchequer, the Commandant has wisely started the "Light Brigade," and other schemes are in embryo. Then there is the Auxiliary League, which opens up a wide sphere of usefulness to those who cannot become enrolled soldiers.

THE FOUR BRAVE PROVINCIAL AGENTS are now in the field. Every sympathizer should secure a G. B. M. Box. Too long has Lazarus laid at the gate. Put his box on the table at your meals and put a "crumb" in now and then. Perhaps a few notes as to how the P. Agents are getting along would be readable:

Captain Bailey writes: "I visited a church member, asking for a donation, but he had just promised $25 towards a new skating rink, and could not help us."

"Brother H——— gave me a gold watch and chain, and his wife gave me a silk dress."

"Visited a woman who gave me a ladies' watch-chain to sell for the Social Work."

Another P. A. writes: "Devil opens a lot of boxes and stole contents. Hoping for better days."

Cheer up, P. A.

Another P. A. sends a very cheering note about being received kindly by all officers. This note is really good, and thereon hangs a tale. How nice and smooth Field Officers can make it for the P. A. if they will.

Now, ye Provincial and Local Agents, pitch in. God lives to help you!

(More next week.)

Some people drink spirits down to keep their spirits up; but they soon become lame above the shoulders, where they cannot get any crutches to help them.

POOR BRITAIN IS SICK.

CHORUS OF DOCTORS: "POOR FELLOW; HOW STRANGE THAT HE DOESN'T RECOVER!"

If that poor, dying wretch could but get a sniff of our fresh air, he would recover, for sure. Here's a chance for Canada to play the part of the Good Samaritan.

REVS. CROSSLEY AND HUNTER

Speak up for the Army's Social Work.

ST. JOHN, N. B., RESCUE HOME BENEFITS.

A $20 DONATION.

God Bless Those Ladies.

Thank God He has come to our help in a wonderful way through Messrs. Crossley and Hunter, the two well-known Methodist Evangelists. Their visit to St. John has been a great blessing and help to the Rescue Work in many ways. They spoke about our work in their meeting, especially to the ladies, saying how much we needed their help, and as a result, ever so many have come to me and said, "We did not know you needed our help. We will gladly do all we can for the Home." Last evening the door-bell rang. I went to the door. There stood

A Group of Ladies

with their arms full of parcels of groceries, etc., and you may be sure I invited them all in. They spent about an hour and a-half with the girls, singing. We had a real good time. There were about TWENTY KING'S DAUGHTERS, pastors, helpers of Leinster Street Baptist Church. The Ladies' Association, of Germain Street Baptist Church,

Gave $20.00

to the Home. The Rev. Messrs. Crossley and Hunter gave $5, and there are signs of greater blessing. Bless God, He lives and helps His people.—Ensign Ellery.

OTTAWA RESCUE HOME.

God is helping us day by day to let our light shine for His glory. A number of girls have passed through our home. Some are doing well.

God has answered our prayers. —Cadet McLaren for Captain Brake.

CAPTAIN T. ADAMS has in his possession an interesting relic, a letter, taken from the fated ship "Elbe," which he had sent to Denmark, and was doomed never to reach its destiny. The envelope is adorned with notices. The letter is quite legible, also the envelope, but bears many traces of its immersion.

RESCUE HOME,

St. Johns, Newfoundland.

WE ARE NICELY SETTLED in our new Home, which we find very pleasant and comfortable, and suitable for the better carrying on of our work. It seemed rather an undertaking to move, right in the midst of so much financial depression, but many hands and loving hearts make light work. Sergeants and soldiers of each corps, combined with the many kind friends of the Rescue work, and rallied to our assistance, making the fitting up and furnishing of the Home a real labor of love.

Carpenters, Painters, Paper-hangers,

etc., gave free labor, others gave paint, varnish, lumber and needed furnishings, to the value in all of over eighty dollars, so that all over our little Home, wherever we look, we can see tokens of sympathy with our work.

When we felt the necessity of moving into a larger house, and looked at the many difficulties in the way, we were given this promise, "My God shall supply all your need, according to His riches," and He has not, and we feel will not, fail to keep His promise.

An account of the opening of the Home on February, 27th, will be forthcoming. V. JOST.

"A BONNIE PLACE."

[*On the death, in the Brechin Infirmary, of the tinker boy who said, near h's end, "I'm gaein' t' a bonnie place."*]

"I'm gaein' awa' frae cauld an' snaw,
  A bonnie place to see;
The Maister o' yon Bonnie Hoose
  Has made a place for me.
He needs me noo, I'm gaein' awa'
  To where I'll see His face,
An' aye live at His ha' sae braw—
  Ay, yon's a bonnie place.

"Juist ance gi'e me, afore I dee,
  A drink to wet my moo—
There, thank ye, put the tinnie past.
  Nae mair I'll need it noo."
He thanked them wi' his latest breath
  For kindness they had shown;
Then o'er him stole the sleep o' death,
  The spirit noo' had flown.

'Mang ithers gane will ony ken,
  Up in the Shepherd's fauld,
Which was the little tinker boy
  That wander't in the cauld?
Or which the lamb frae biggin' braw
  (Where hardships never press,)
When baith are in the far awa',
  Safe in that "bonnie place."

WORKING WOMEN'S HOME

On Sunday one of our dear women wept her way to the Saviour.

Monday evening, one of her old companions came in. When bed time came, she wanted to sleep in the same room, but we thought it best to separate them. Our new convert, taking my hand, said, "I'm so glad, she could not have helped me; I do mean to be a Christian." One night, near midnight, a week or two ago, I went to answer a knock at the door. There stood a strong, well-built woman. She had only been out in this country 13 months, eleven having been spent in jail, as she said.

We gave her the choice of giving us her bottle of whiskey in exchange for having a bed. No, the bottle is too dear! Such heart-breaking scenes are a common occurrence. While we are more than willing and glad to spend and be spent for such as these, will you not help us by sending donations?

S. SOPER.

Labor's Burden.

Mr. Bengough, in the accompanying graphic cartoon, shows the burden which the liquor traffic imposes on the workingman. The labouring classes of society are staggering beneath the weight of a great, brutal burden that crushes them almost to the earth. No wonder there are so many social parasites and pensioners on the charity of the public when in all our towns and cities the bloated liquor traffic levies such heavy toll upon their hard-won earnings. The following figures show the amount and character of that toll. (From Dominion Government returns.)

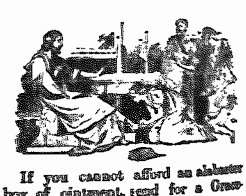
Name of Trade.	Capital Invested.	No. of Hands Employed.
Liquor	$15,368 959	[illegible]
Cotton	13,208,1 1	7 4[illegible]
Agricultural Implements	3 529 535	[illegible]
Woollen	9 3-5,158	[illegible]
Boots and Shoes	9,671,150	17,[illegible]
Cabinet and Furniture	6 061 455	7,[illegible]

There's room for more capital too in decent lines of trade to supply Canada's home market.

Importations last year:

Cotton	[illegible]
Implements	[illegible]
Woollen	[illegible]
Boots and Shoes	[illegible]
Cabinet and Furniture	over [illegible]

—From "Onward."



If you cannot afford an alabaster box of ointment, send for a Grace-Before-Meat Box, which will cost you nothing, and then give the Lord a share of your hard-earned money. It will be sweeter than incense, more precious than ointment to Him.

GOD EXALTERS

BY THE COMMANDANT.

"Oh, Lord, Thou art my God, I will exalt Thee."—Isaiah xxv. 1.

IT IS A GOOD THING TO HAVE A GOD; at least men have thought so from the beginning. The heathen think so, and in obedience to the instinct, fall down to worship an idol. Everybody seems to have a god of some sort, even the infidel will unconsciously worship his intellect, but Isaiah is speaking of the living God. This is a God alive—a God who acts, and moves, and commands. This is just the difference between our God and the gods of fatality. He is alive, and has manifested that life unto us.

NOW, THERE ARE MULTITUDES whose exaltations of God are very hazy and impracticable, and they are so because they have such impracticable and hazy ideas of God's existence. He is very much a creature of their imaginations, living and acting in the world of dreams. They are not perplexed by this — in fact, they rather prefer that it should be so. A non-interfering God is just suited to the lives they wish to live—a God up in Heaven at a reasonable distance from their shop counters and banking houses and places of exchange, where their bits of cheating and worldly follies are indulged in as palatable gains. Isaiah and the Salvation Army believe in a living God, and believe in Him as an omnipresent power and a glorious reality, and in consequence, they naturally believe in exalting Him.

HOW LARGE a multitude of men are there who have a God very much as they have a top hat—a mere ornament (a very useful one, mind you), for they cannot get through society without a profession of godliness, any more than they could without a head-piece, and so they utilize Him very much as they do their hats, and put Him away when He is not wanted, only speaking His interests and defending His cause when they deem it will pay to be pious.

Now, are You Exalting God?

If I can find out whether you are exalting Him, I shall soon discover whether you really love Him. I don't mean do you sing psalms, repeat the Credo, or call yourself a Salvationist and wear the jersey. I want to know if every day in the hard facts of life you are acknowledging God. It is possible for you to be awfully religious and to do a deal of prayer-saying to exalt yourself. There's a powerful deal of using religious profession and believing God as a selfish commodity. I ask, do you exalt God? Is He any better off for having you as His servant? Are His purposes forwarded any more on your account?

HERE IS THE MERCY OF GOD. How do you exalt that? Suppose you had been snared by a gang of savage ruffians and carried off to their wild home, and to certain prospect of demoralization and death, and suppose I had loved you and sent out my only son, who had perished, sword in hand, rescuing you from your horrible fate, so that you might come to my house and serve me, sharing the comforts of my kingdom, do you think you would exalt my love and consideration under such circumstances by singing a hymn to my praise and going back to the savage settlement to aid them to spoil my house and rob me of my rights?

Now, here is God loving you so much as to give His only Son a sacrifice to purchase your liberty from the tyranny of sin and from the destruction that approaches you. Such mercy demands no more nor less than just all it has purchased. It has purchased you and all you possess, and it cannot be exalted by receiving one jot less. It will fail to accomplish its end if it receives less than it was manifested to gain. In "you"—that is, in your complete offering and consecration and salvation—"is the love of God perfected." So much is the mercy of God exalted by every repentant sinner that there is "joy in heaven with the angels."

WHAT GROUND have you to expect sinners to believe your talk about Calvary, or in a Calvary at all, when your life gives the flat lie to all you say? Can you expect

Men to Swallow Whole Your Teachings

and dogmas and theories about God's eternal purpose, the scheme of redemption, and the history of His incarnation and humiliation, when they see such love has so little influence and so slight a practical bearing upon your everyday life? In these days of unbelief, men are increasingly inclined to judge causes by their effects, and when they see no effects, or effects that are contrary, in toto, to what the philosophy of Christian truth and the argument of the Bible would lead them to suppose, they conclude the philosophy is a mistaken one, and the Bible is a fairy tale, and become outspoken infidels.

THESE MEN hear you talk of the principles for which Christ lived and died a martyr, and they see these principles wantonly unheeded or forgotten in the way you conduct your business or educate your family.

I thoroughly believe that if there were as many men with consecrated lives on the earth for men to gaze at as there are metal crosses upon the summits of church steeples, the Kingdom of Heaven would be great with thousands of souls.

THERE IS THE POWER of God. Do you exalt that? How is the power of anything to be exalted so well as by using it? How do men exalt the power of electricity?

They Apply it to the Telegraph,

telephone and the phonograph, and all the world looks on, and says, "How wonderful!" How are you to exalt the power of the life-boat? By getting into it, and thus giving it an opportunity of proving its life-saving qualities, and when it bears you over the boiling billows to the bosom of your wife and family, all the village will come down to the beach to sing its praises. Now, why don't you exalt God's power this way? Some of you have been exalting it by everlastingly saying what "miserable sinners" you are, and you have never given Him one honest chance to make anything else of you.

THERE ARE SOME Salvationists who have been exalting Him by the cry, "It's no use," whenever they come to a difficulty they cannot overcome by themselves. This is all wrong—it is a huge mockery and insult to the omnipotence of God.

In the world spiritual, just as in the world natural, there can be no profiting by the power without where there is not an equivalent degree of faith within.

You cannot profit by the tram-car's power to take you up the street without fatigue, except committing yourself to it in naked trust. You cannot avail yourself of the locomotive's ability to take you in two hours a distance that would take you two days to walk, without absolutely giving yourself up in bare faith to its guidance and power. So in the world of the soul, faith is the one link between human inability and Divine strength. God's power will be exalted as there are found men and woman on the earth to trust in it. It is because man has arrayed his own ability against the superhuman, only calculating upon what he can do for himself, that there is so little manifestation of the Almighty on the earth, and this is why what little manifestation there is is generally by the agency of those who have least of their own ability — the "weak" things" and the "things that are not."

NOW, IF YOU are going to do more exalting God's power, you must do more trusting it. To read about it in old Bible days and feel blessed and inspired is all very well as a sentiment to help you to do something better, but unless you get to something better

It Will Profit You no More

than reading of the power of the British arms at the Battle of Waterloo. You may preach the omnipotence of Jehovah till there are only two grey hairs left on your head, and then fall to be any better than a dead finger-post pointing to what it knows nothing about. You must prepare your feet to walk in the path beyond the pale of human possibilities if you would know within you the power that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ. You must gird up your loins, and march into the arena where foes are—humanly speaking—certain to slay you, if you would march out with the giant's head under your arm. You must sit down trustfully and fearlessly amidst the lions, if you would know how to exclaim, "My God hath sent His angel, and hath shut the lions' mouths." This is the way to exalt God, my brother, my sister. One such conquering Daniel is of more value to His kingdom than a million canting psalm-singers. Will you begin to exalt His power this minute by delivering yourself up to Him, to do right when the lions' jaws are in the way? Then will men say of your God, as Darius said of Daniel's, "For He is the living God, and steadfast for ever."

May you begin to be a God-exalter just now.

Words of Wisdom.

As a roaring lion, and a raging bear; so is a wicked ruler over the poor people.

• • •

The prince that wanteth understanding is also a great oppressor; but he that hateth covetousness shall prolong his days.

• • •

He that tilleth his land shall have plenty of bread; but he that followeth after vain persons shall have poverty enough.

• • •

To have respect of persons is not good; for, for a piece of bread that man will transgress.

• • •

He that hasteth to be rich hath an evil eye, and considereth not that poverty shall come upon him.

• • •

He that giveth unto the poor shall not lack; but he that hideth his eyes shall have many a curse.

• • •

When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.

A Lady's Dress.

Major Read Criticiseth the Same.

Fashion, thou art a dire and slavish monster! Just imagine a person being born into the world with shoulders of the above shape! Imagine again a cold and lifeless corpse being dressed for the coffin in such attire!

Thus doth the professedly Christian damsel adorn herself in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

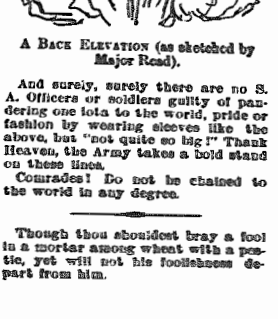
When leaving a certain railway depot very recently, a

Fantastic, Fairy-Like Female

of about twenty-two summers bounced up the steps of the car and planted herself in the seat ahead of us. On her poor little head was a feathery, flimsy apology for a hat. This airy headgear was kept in position by a monster comb and a big, long pin. How we laughed at the hanging hair-pin which had fallen out of the frizzy mop, and had caught in the veil. And her shoulders! O, what

Humps and Lumps of Dress Goods

and card-board stiffening! Having book and pencil handy, we could not resist the severe temptation, and therefore very roughly sketched the back elevation of this female slave of Fashion, thinking that the "Cry" would be a good medium through which to denounce such trash. When will humanity rise up and cheat this Fashion goddess by putting on the apparel of a "meek and quiet spirit?"



A Back Elevation (as sketched by Major Read).

And surely, surely there are no S. A. Officers or soldiers guilty of pandering one iota to the world, pride or fashion by wearing sleeves like the above, but "not quite so big!" Thank Heaven, the Army takes a bold stand on these lines.

Comrades! Do not be chained to the world in any degree.

Though thou shouldest bray a fool in a mortar among wheat with a pestle, yet will not his foolishness depart from him.

War Cry.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places.

Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

BRITAIN'S OPEN ARMS.

THE GENERAL'S BRITISH reception has been all that the most ardent Salvationist could desire. John Bull has a big, sound heart, and when he opens it to a man, he does it thoroughly and with no reserves, although sometimes he is a long while before he will give his affection, especially if the individual brings anything new, and outside the usual run of things. The General, however, has overcome the hardy old fellow's prejudices, and carried his heart by storm. The placing of the Royal Albert Hall, for the first time, at the Army's disposal, is an epoch in our advancement in Britain, and is more significant than is apparent. We have good reason to believe that an influence very near the highest in that country has been on our side in the concession just granted. Anyway, the General will go from the Royal Albert Hall on his great mission, more fully the recognized apostle of salvation for all men, body and soul, than ever before.

• • • •

OUR COSMOPOLITAN GENERAL has now become more than ever ours, and an object of interest to us in Canada, and we will accordingly seek to keep track of his footsteps in the War Cry for the benefit of readers. The General's program for the balance of the year is to do three months' British campaigning, then to visit India, where he meets with extraordinary appreciation from the masses of all creeds. After that, he steers for the land of Salvation Army triumphs—Australia, reaching there, if all goes well, by October. Will Comrades and Christians throughout the Dominion remember the General's movements when supplicating at the Throne of Grace?

• • • •

THE CHIEF-OF-THE-STAFF

WE ARE GLAD to note that the Chief-of-the-Staff accompanies the General on his three months' British Campaign. Only those in the Chief's immediate vicinity can appreciate his value to the Army. He was dedicated to Holiness work from birth, and has fulfilled the expectations of his sainted mother in that respect. But of even greater value to the Army is his sound judgment, his impartiality, his power of organization, and ability to everlastingly toil. To know him is to love him. Canada is not far! We shall be glad when the Chief includes Canada in his plan of campaign.

• • • •

NEXT WEEK'S SPECIAL EASTER NUMBER.

NEXT WEEK we place our Special Easter Number, with its superb Supplement, before the public. We do this with the greatest confidence.

Previous Special Issues

have excited universal praise and appreciation, both from our own people, from our many friends, from the Press of the Dominion, and from the War Crys of other countries.

This number will be more varied and thrillingly interesting. Canadian writers especially figure at the front.

If you treble your order in the expectation of getting a good thing, will not be disappointed.

course, their example was soon followed, and the burdens of the officers in charge of the Home considerably lightened. God bless these gentlemen and our St. John's friends for their practical sympathy!

• • • •

"HOW OFTEN would I write and help on the war with an article, God knows; but from morn till night the claims of the War keep me rushing. The Food and Shelter is taking good shape in Victoria. We will soon be in the market building. This is a victory!" — Extract from a letter from Adjutant Walter Archibald.

• • • •

"Shortfellow," of Bracebridge, who writes a very long report, tells us of the opening of the new barracks at Bracebridge. Unfortunately, we are obliged to hold the report over for lack of space.

Adjt. and Mrs. Southall

Bound for Kingston.

IT WAS 10.30 p. m., the night before his departure, that we got the first opportunity of having a few words with our dear comrade, Adjutant Southall, who, after several months' toil, is leaving our Hive of Industry for a more extensive Field of Battle.

The apartments on Bleeker Street, where the Adjutant resided, were in higgledy-piggledy condition. Boxes here, and packages there, all sizes and sevens, just ready to be hauled down to the removal van. Amidst it all, the Adjutant was smiling, and looking forward, with his estimable wife, to a useful career as Secretary to the Provincial Officer of the E. O. P.

From notes of our chat, I gather that the Adjutant has had a good time at Headquarters. He found the G. B. M. Work in a raw state, but has organized it. He believes it will be a big success. It is well adapted, amongst other things, for systematically reaching the many sympathizers we have living in distant places, who were removed from the operations of any corps, and who have no other means of expressing, in any practical form, their sympathy with our work.

The Adjutant is an old friend of the Kingston people, and Mrs. Southall has been stationed at the corps. This will, no doubt, add to the pleasure of their appointment.

The Adjutant and Mrs. Southall have their welcome meeting with Major and Mrs. Morris on April 1st.

"God bless them!" says the War Cry.

The Easter Cry

NEXT WEEK

Order Early or They May be all Sold.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM THE COMMANDANT and MRS. BOOTH. Rush of business has hindered their arrival at the Editorial Office at present. Look out for something good.

• • • •

EVERYBODY HAS A FINGER in this year's ennobling, heart-thrilling Easter "War Cry."

THE STAFF, THE FIELD, SOCIAL, RESCUE, THE BANDSMEN, SOLDIERS, JUNIORS, THE AUXILIARIES—all are represented. Everybody has a spoke in the grand old chariot wheel.

• • • •

From its branch-bordered front page to the last quaint illustration, it is simply a sight for sore eyes and sore hearts, too—for that matter. Nobody will read it without receiving a blessing of some sort, whether they be saint or sinner. Many a man will say, "Thank God for the Easter War Cry!" and many another will echo "Amen!"

• • • •

JESUS, THE CRUCIFIED, is its theme. Christ risen, Christ enthroned. Christ amongst earth's crowd to-day.

• • • •

Will you serve Him by dying with Him?

• • • •

It is absorbingly bright and tempting with its copious store of cuts and half-tones.

EASTER IN OTHER LANDS, Easter in the Jungle, Easter on the Nile, Easter in the Desert, Easter in Japan, Easter everywhere.

Easter - War - Cry - Next - Week.

LAST WEEK'S LETTER.

JUST BEFORE going to press last week, we received the letter from the General, which appeared on page 7 of that War Cry. We drew special attention to that letter last week, but would again re-impress upon our readers the value of a prayerful consideration of what our God-honored and God-inspired leader has to say out of the fulness of his heart, and long Salvation experience.

• • • •

AMONGST THE MANY good words which occur, we are glad to note the following:

"I loved Canada before. I love it better, by far, to-day." And that he has the hope of being spared to see you again before a very long period has passed away. This suits us admirably. Honoring and loving him as we do, and recognizing the marks of God's unusual approbation upon him, we hail with keen delight the prospect of another visit. May the Lord hasten the time of the General's coming. Amen!

• • • •

OUR COSMOPOLITAN GENERAL has now become more than ever ours, and an object of interest to us in Canada, and we will accordingly seek to keep track of his footsteps in the War Cry for the benefit of readers. The General's program for the balance of the year is to do three months' British campaigning, then to visit India, where he meets with extraordinary appreciation from the

THE PROVINCIAL CHANGES

BY THE TIME of publishing, most of the new appointments will be filled, and the Chief Provincial men be in the saddle. We bespeak for them all the continued love and co-operation of their comrades, and shall pray and believe for an extraordinary outburst of salvation enthusiasm and zeal, with wholesale victories.

• • • •

IF THE NEW developments outlined by our fertile-minded Commandant at the recent Cabinet Council, and on other occasions, be carried out with the sanctified zeal and wisdom which has characterized the great Fights and Victories of the past two years, we shall undoubtedly, by the continued blessing of God, chronicle a great sweep of soul-saving power and equivalent results.

• • • •

"OTHERS,"

is the title of a 86-page pamphlet of unusual interest and force, by Mr. Bramwell Booth, Chief-of-the-Staff. It gives a glance at the work of the Salvation Army in its 29th year—1894-5—and the balance sheets for that period.

We hope in future issues to quote some of the terse facts with which it thrills the soul of the most casual reader who is at all interested in the Cause of Christ.

• • • •

THOROUGHLY IN KEEPING with true Christian charity was the action of the esteemed Evangelists, Messrs. Crossley and Hunter, at St. John, N. B., recently. These gentlemen kindly brought the Army's social work before the ladies of their congregations, and showed their own practical sympathy by handing in to the fund of the Rescue Home a donation. Of

ENSIGN EDGECOMBE OFF.

"I've come to say good-bye."

The Editor transferred his gaze from the writing on his desk to the speaker. It was Ensign Edgecombe, our Indian Pioneer.

Hearty was the hand-grip, and sincere the "God bless you!" the young officer received, for the War Cry is, in common with others, deeply interested in this new development of Canadian warfare.

"Where for first?" queried the Editor.

"Winnipeg."

"Any meetings there?"

"No. Major Bennett and the Westerners see me while the train waits. From Winnipeg, I steer for Victoria, where public meetings will likely be arranged. Then on to Fort Simpson by boat which I expect to reach about April 3rd. There I shall find about 500 Indians who will be expecting me."

The photoed faces of cherished friends will smile again at you from its pages.

The story of the Cross is told with the pencil, as well as the pen. Human sorrow and passion are depicted with the artist's touching skill.

• • • •

The children's restless hands will thumb its pages as they pore over the pretty pictures, eager little souls always thirsting for fresh information. What a schoolmaster to lead them to God is our Easter "Cry!" What a shame that anybody should be left without a copy, in mansion or cottage, in shanty or ship, in the woods or the cities, in the jails, or the dives, in the sick-rooms, or saloons. Push it, comrades! It carries the Gospel of Jesus Christ. There is healing in its white wings, the Balm of Gilead, the Breath of Life—Salvation, full, boundless and free.

• • • •

God's sweet will makes bitter things most sweet.

• • • •

OUR LEADERS will speak, they proclaim what the Cross has been to them, what Christ has done.

EASTER ECHOES FROM THE TOP MEN" has powerful teaching.

SIDE-LIGHTS OR LEADERS, by Colonel Nicol.

THE SUPPLEMENT will preach when many an eloquently spoken sermon has vanished into the shadow of oblivion.

"THE ROLLING OF THE DRUM" will beat a response in countless hearts, memories of days gone by will revive, how when with dejected, hopeless spirits (our soldiers now) they first heard the steady tread of the march and "COME," said the old drum. "COME," till they followed and reached the Cross.

"CANADIAN BANDSMEN," — some

of whom have never graced the "Cry" with their pens before, speak out their hearts' experience on the music question.

"WHAT THE WOMEN SAY." It did not cause them hesitation to testify that "Christ had risen" on the first Resurrection morning, nor are they silent now.

In any sister "HUSBAND-BOUND?" —Then read how a soldier-lassie found freedom.

"THE SWEATER'S BLOOD-COINED GOLD," has a shaft keen enough to rankle in the heart of guilty avarice.

"BRET," is a story of the "Ugly Duckling" up to date, but Bret was "only a girl."

* * * *

"From behind the dark unknown standeth God within the shadow."

* * * *

Poetry, as well as prose, appears.

"MY MIGHTY CHRIST," rings forth the song of victory. It is sent for the Canadian "Cry" by the editor of the "Conqueror," Major Marshall.

"THREE CROSSES."

"HIM PRAY!" a pathetic fragment by Captain House.

"EASTER IN POETRY," — choice scraps.

"SAVED, THEN SAVING," by Ensign Cowan.

* * * *

Stripes on earth bring stars in heaven.

* * * *

Space fails to tell of all the wealth of varied reading. Just passing, we mention a part contents. "OTHERS," Mrs. Read; "CHRIST IS DEAD," Deva Singha. "A DEATH STRUGGLE," Captain Peddie; Easterettes; "RAISED IN CHRIST," Mrs. Ensign Bradley. "THE UNBELIEVER'S CREED," Adjutant Archibald; "GOD IN ACTION," "SPITTING, THORNS, CROSS, NAILS," Major Read; "WHERE I FIRST SAW THE LIGHT;" "AWAY FROM THE CRUCIFIX TO CHRIST," and many others.

Jubilee Hall, Toronto,

Witnesses a Unique Meeting Led by

The * Commandant.

Brigadier Jacobs, New General Secretary, gets Welcomed—Colonel Holland is Eulogised—Staff-Capt. Jewer Declares His Weight —Major Sharp, Brigadier Scott and Others Speak—The Editor Sings an Unorthodox Song.

The freedom and family affection for their comrades which permeates Salvationists the world over, was manifested very happily at the meeting conducted by the Commandant in the Jubilee Hall, Toronto, in celebration of the advent to the Territorial Headquarters' Staff of Brigadier Jacobs, lately of the Maritime Provinces. The Brigadier has an

Excellent Reputation

for godliness, hard work, common sense, combined with unselfish devotion to the welfare of the Army, and his comrades in it; it was, therefore, only in the ordinary course of things that the meeting should be of the character above described. Moreover, Major Morris, from Newfoundland, and Major Sharp, the fiery Scotchman, who goes, to that Island, were present, and Brigadier Scott, en route for the East.

The Commandant

was in excellent form for a jovial meeting, and led throughout at a good hustling pace.

He paid the Easterners no small compliment, when he declared that they could not be excelled in Canada, nor throughout the world, for loyalty and enthusiasm. Brigadier Jacobs he had known years ago as one of the most energetic officers in his command, and there had been no small tussle between the top man in Toronto and him when Brigadier Jacobs was wanted for Canada. On that occasion, the man in Toronto won. (Applause.) He wondered why in those days, but now it was patent it had turned out for the Commandant's good, and so, after five or six years' faithful and devoted service in the East Brigadier Jacobs had come to Headquarters to be

General Secretary,

that is, Secretary for everything in general, (laughter) including the Social work, which includes almost everything under the sun, and he had told the Brigadier that if he didn't succeed, to look out for a gallows; but the Brigadier seemed in excellent spirits, in spite of "the gallows."

Referring to Colonel Holland

the Commandant took the first opportunity of introducing him to the public as such. "I like him," said our leader. "He has stood by me. I believe in everyone who believes in me. (Cheers.) When a man has stood by me it gives me a special appreciation for him." Both the General and the Commandant had been pleased to mark their appreciation for the Colonel's fidelity by this promotion. The Commandant referred in tones of sympathy and love to Major Read, who with Mrs. Read had had to leave the West for an appointment which would not involve so much travelling.

Major Sharp, too, came in for some nice words. Sharp men were needed just now in Newfoundland. For eight years the Major had fought faithfully, and made it possible for the General to honor him with the rank of Major.

Reference was also made to the proposed Indian work, and Ensign Edgecomb, the Army's ambassador to that people. Out of those Indians the Commandant prayed God would make a great people for Himself.

It was evident that Ensign Edgecomb has the Commandant's love and confidence. He concluded his description of the probable course of events (already noted in previous Crys) with the words, "Lord bless Edgecombe."

"Mrs. Booth,"

"wanted to add her word of appreciation and love to the officers here to-night, before they separated for their distant fields of labor, but the violent attack on their two little children, (one was suffering with croup, and the other with bronchitis) compelled her to keep the place where all true mothers should be under such circumstances, viz., at their side.

The Commandant had calculated on finishing his address by this time, when his eyes caught sight of

Staff-Captain Jewer

Admiral of the "William Booth," who, under the influence of chronic dyspepsia, has lost his once comely proportions, and is now as thin as a War Cry editor." Cried our leader, "Oh, here's another great light," then as the Staff-Captain came to the front, and the Commandant took his dimensions, using his tunic as a measuring test, the result was declared to be a "move-on" in the wrong direction, and a serious business.

"Gone from 185 lbs. to 126; that's not so bad," interpolated Staff-Captain Jewer.

"God bless our admirable Admiral!" cried the Commandant."

This was intended to excite an "Amen," and so it did, but so weak a one that the Commandant immediately asked, "What's the matter with you people?"

Then came an "Amen" of some magnitude.

BRIGADIER JACOBS was received with a welcome volley which should make him feel at home with Toronto people henceforth. The Brigadier had had so many nice things said about him by the Commandant that he felt somewhat like a lady of whom he related an amusing incident; he didn't mind what things were said so long as he didn't hear them. He testified to keeping a conscience void of offence towards himself.

BRIGADIER SCOTT was thankful to still be fighting under the flag of the Salvation Army. While trying to get others saved, he did not forget to keep his own spiritual condition up-to-date saved.

He also impressed on us the absolute necessity of secret prayer if we would attain any degree of usefulness in public service for God.

MAJOR MORRIS said that if going to an appointment is a cross, he had proved that the taking up of that cross was a blessing. Nothing could be accomplished without effort, and, although he never felt the cross more than in taking upon himself the great responsibilities of his new position, he knew he had someone to lean against. Christ was with him, and on His strength he would march forward to "Victory" every time.

MAJOR SHARP received a double volley on going to the front. He said he was a man saved by the Grace of God. God called him when a poor sinner to leave all and follow Him, and for years he had been pressing on trying to win sinners to the Lamb of God.

Years ago he had made vows to God. To-day he was firmer in them than ever. He stood on the Rock which had braved the hurricane for thousands of years. The devil's blasting powder was tried in vain on that rock.

ENSIGN EDGECOMBE, well-known and loved in Toronto, was the next speaker.

He was glad he was a soldier. He felt weak for so important an appointment, but Almighty God was going with him. He felt very much surprised when told of his appointment, but he would go in God's strength, assured that He who had enabled him to do His will and win some souls in the past, would still stand by Him in the future, giving him grace to rise to his responsibilities, fulfil his duties and do what his leaders expected of him. "Pray for me at the Throne of Grace," said the Ensign in conclusion.

IN CONCLUSION THE COMMANDANT recommended our S. D. total, adding the eulogistic words, "Never in all my world-wide knowledge of Salvation Army Officers and soldiers did I know of GREATER DEVOTION, ZEAL, SKILL, and the EXERCISE OF SANCTIFIED energy that was shown in connection with that splendid Self-Denial Victory. It would certainly have been $23,000 but for that awful catastrophe in Newfoundland, viz., suspension of payment by the two principal banks. The money of the Colony was nearly all in paper, which became useless when the banks closed. A Self-Denial effort under those circumstances was necessarily most difficult. It was, however, another illustration of what the Army can do. Major Morris and his comrades did not give up the attempt, but faced the situation and extracted nearly $600 from the pockets of the people.

God is evidently with us, and we ought to trust Him and follow Him more faithfully than ever. Following an invitation to the unconverted, this happy gathering broke up with every person in excellent spirits and feeling that the Army is marching on to victory!

TUBAL CAIN.

A Perfect Luxury! Packed, Jammed Full, with Choicest Easterettes!

SALVATION MARINES

WANTED!

The Commandant is anxious to secure at once a dozen holy, zealous, hard-working, healthy young men to man the Salvation warship, "William Booth."

This call is, therefore, sent forth to the Canadian Field, and as time is short, and the crew must be got together without fail, will those young men, whose hearts the Lord has touched, and who are willing to give their time and strength for at least a 6 months' cruise with "Naught but souls for wages," send in their application at once to Major Read, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

Here is a grand chance for Godly young men to do a good stroke for the salvation of their fellow-beings. Applicants should be able to play an instrument and be good singers. If found faithful and devoted during the six months' service, the chosen crew will have a chance of continuing in the Salvation War at the battle's front.

Excitement is running high. A monster tour has been mapped out for this Hallelujah Cruiser, and you had better apply first.

Food and clothing guaranteed, with heaps of hard work, and lots of salvation joy.

Now, who will be the first?

MRS. BOOTH

With the Officers of the Women's Social Branch.

Mrs. Booth held another of her long-looked-forward-to spiritual councils with the privileged little company of her social officers, including the Ensigns, Captains, and Lieutenants of the Rescue Home, with its Nursery, the Woman's Shelter, and the Children's Shelter.

"I AM NOW READY TO BE OFFERED," was the touching word for the teaching and testimony, and practical consecration was the theme. Fresh plans for aggressive action were discussed; the results will appear in tangible form before many days have past. It is always so with everything our leader sets her hand to undertake. A beautiful time was enjoyed. Joy, peace, and communion reigned supreme.

"Kept by a Father's hand love cannot die."

The Officers' Night of Prayer

LED BY

The Commandant

AT TORONTO.

"I'm in for a blessing."

"Let us get to God!"

Such were some of the Commandant's utterances at the commencement of the Officers' Night of Prayer in Toronto.

The Commandant's talk was rich in apt illustration and pointed truth. The incident of the

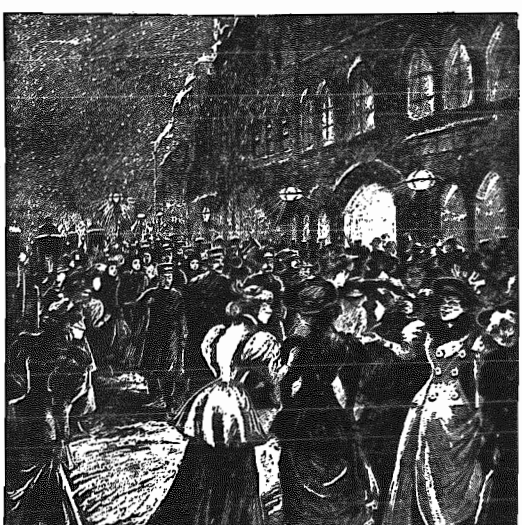
All-Devouring Fire

who that heard it will forget? Such a yielding to God as the fuel offers the fire, was the consecration outlined, and most earnestly did the assembled officers call for the sin-devouring flame of Divine Fire to accept their consecration.

A perfect tornado of prayer came on towards the close, such as one rarely hears.

The P.O's

and many officers present spoke most helpfully. We separated more resolved than ever to glorify Jesus and save souls.



A WAVE OF FASHIONABLE, voluptuous sinners may be found about eleven and twelve p. m. every night on the famous boulevard in old London, called Piccadilly. Here throng the devotees of fashion. They are devoted to the lusts of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the pride of life. The churches are silent, and the good Christians sleep while Hell holds Carnival. Do they?—Not all Christians—thank God!

The above picture represents one of the Army's extraordinary efforts to attract, awaken, and save the slaves of gilded vice—these human butterflies.

The night this Army parade took place, 150 girls, "Wanderers from God in the broad road of folly," were induced to attend a midnight supper the Army provided, and then they listened to the appeal of Heaven's Ambassadors. Beautiful work this! but Great God, think of the number who go into this foul sea compared with the few who get pulled out!

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Burgomaster of Amsterdam forwarded a few days ago a gift of over $9 for our ordinary corps' work in Amsterdam.

The Government of Western Australia has granted a block of land in Perth, about 1 1-2 acres, to be used in connection with the Rescue Home.

The authorities of Fareasthus, in Finland, appear to have again started their old-fashioned methods of suppression. The other day the Captain was called to the Governor, and he told her that as there had been disturbances, and having taken up a collection at the door, he decided to have no meetings at all; but "those who live longest see most."

Capt. Erickson, the leader of the expedition to Iceland, has been promoted to the rank of Adjutant. Lieut. Davidson, another of the party, has been promoted to the rank of Captain. Owing to some disarrangements of boats, they will not leave until April 10th.

Brigadier Powell is at present in England attending to various business matters preparatory to his taking up the Chief Secretaryship in Norway.

Commissioner Rees has just finished a glorious campaign at Cape Town I. A great number of souls came forward to the penitent-form, and the finances were considerably above the average. Intense enthusiasm prevailed throughout.

Major Rolfe, Adjutant Bainbridge, and ten others have been summoned in Jamaica "for conducting themselves in an idle, loose, noisy and disorderly manner, thereby disturbing the peace and good order of the community." That is the legal way of putting it! The alleged offence took place in the village of Davistown, on January 13th, and our comrades were to appear before the civil Tribunal on Monday, February 25th, at St. Ann's Bay. The judgment is not yet to hand. It may be that at this time our comrades are praising God within prison walls. Hallelujah!

Urgent requests have been received at Headquarters that the General should visit South Africa in connection with his Indian and Australian tour.

Staff-Capt. Stone, with his wife and family, have had a severe bout of illness in South Africa. They were all laid low with typhoid fever, but, praise God, all have now recovered.

Colonel and Mrs. Wilson are appointed to Japan.

One of the leading features of the General's British Campaign is to be a determined effort to sweep in more candidates.

It is almost as presumptuous to think you can do nothing, as to think you can do everything.— Phillips Brooks.

TERRITORIALISMS.

THE COMMANDANT, on his return from a brief tour in Muskoka, will conduct a week's special revival services through the Toronto City Corps. Starting on Sunday in the Lippincott Barracks, and ending with a united demonstration in the Jubilee Hall. The Commandant also conducted a half-night of prayer with Toronto officers.

MRS. BOOTH was obliged to forego her promised visit to Brantford on account of the serious condition of her two little boys, who were both far too sick to be left without their mother's oversight and care.

A CABINET COUNCIL, lasting two days, which dealt with matters of supreme importance to every officer, and to the Army generally throughout the territory, was conducted by the Commandant last Wednesday and Thursday. All the chief men of the Army, with the exception of Brigadiers de Barritt and Margetts (who were still in quarters sick,) and Major Bennett were present.

Next week's War Cry (the Easter Special) will contain important information as to the subjects which were discussed, and the decisions arrived at.

In connection with the Council, a fine public meeting for the reception of Brigadier Jacobs and to wish Godspeed to the officers going to their various commands, was held by the Commandant.

THE UNITED PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S COUNCILS were days of close application to War affairs.

MAJOR and MRS. READ supplied at Brantford. In spite of the universal disappointment at Mrs. Booth's absence, a blessed meeting was held, with four souls at the Mercy-Seat.

COLONEL HOLLAND brightened the horizon of the Dovercourt corps with his versatile presence on Sunday.

THE EDITOR OF THE WAR CRY spoke in the Pavilion on Sunday afternoon in connection with the Temperance League. He forcibly demonstrated the fact that the Salvation Army will stand shoulder to shoulder with the Prohibition party in our eternal war against the drink-devil.

The editor went as supply for Mrs. Major Read, who was to have addressed the Pavilion audience. Mrs. Read will visit the Pavilion at an early date.

Major Fry, Major and Mrs. Complin, Ensign Hay, and Lieutenant Ben Bryan did special duty at Yorkville on Sunday night. Major and Mrs. Read, whose appointment Major Complin was filling, were promised for a later date.

BRIGADIER JACOBS conducted his first demonstration, as General Secretary, in the Toronto Temple. Four souls.

MAJOR STREETON was at Lippincott.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH visited Richmond Street, accompanied by Ensigns Horn and Morris, and Captain Adams. Three souls.

ENSIGN and MRS. PHILLIPS had a day of blessing at Riverside.

BRIGADIER DE BARRITT has been on the sick list.

STAFF-CAPTAIN COLLIER'S little child has been almost at death's door.

ENSIGN EDGECOMBE'S tones were very husky as he bade farewell to his Headquarters' comrades to go to fight among the red men of the North West.

MOTHER FLORENCE slipped recently on the ice and set her knee-cap out of place. She is still confined to the house.

THE EASTER "CRY," the "Easter Cry," is all the time of day now, in the Editorial Department and the Printing House.

CAPTAIN DAVIDSON, late of Winnipeg, now of the Iceland Pioneering party, sends us a 50-page booklet, which we imagine is the new Icelandic Song Book. Will our Iceland friends in Toronto call and see the production, and give us a lesson in deciphering the mysterious characters it contains.

GUELPH—Farewell meetings grand. Some sorry, some glad. Ensign Cass and wife are leaving. ONE SOUL converted. Anniversary banquet, $105.—F. O.

WHO COMES

— TO —

Provincial Headquarters at Winnipeg?

A man for a servant girl. We rang up the Rescue Home, and got one for him.

A college student wanting to get in the Salvation Army, filled to win souls, saying he did not want to spend six years learning how to do it. The Ensign prayed with him, and he had tears in his eyes as he got up and said he had never been prayed with before when leaving a house.

A man selling tea. Told him I was in the business myself. The Jubilee Tea is the best in the Dominion. Lord have mercy on him if he goes to my customers!

The C. P. R. man with two cases of tea, and one of uniform for the depot, and still the storekeeper at Morden shouts for more tea.

Three men, who want to know when the Shelter will be opened. Some fellows went to the Rescue Home, thinking that was the right institution.

Another college student who wants to be an Army officer to win sinners instead of being a Methodist preacher.

A man with a dollar for the Shelter.

A woman to see Mrs. Read re the Rescue Home.

The Doctor [illegible] see the Major, who is a lot better [illegible] who now is in Toronto.

A cab to take our Shorthand Jimmy to the Hospital—very sick. God bless the dear fellow, and fetch him back to life and work.

Ensign Clark, from Toronto, to start the Shelter for men.

The next is the postman with the new War Cry. Hurrah! I'm off to read it. F. E. S.

BANDMASTER HARKIRK has gone to Moosomin as Army Cadet. There was a big crowd at the station to wish him "God speed," among the number being Major Bennett, Ensigns Clarke and Rawlings, and a number of other officers. The band, too, was there in full force.—Winnipeg Tribune.

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MAJOR BENNETT, commander of the Salvation Army between Port Arthur and Victoria, is a Yorkshire man, and although he has spent a number of years in Scotland and other parts of the world, he has not lost the Yorkshire dialect altogether. He has been in the army twelve years, and is considered an authority on the social work.—Winnipeg Tribune.

War Cry Honor Roll.

A quantity of good work for God is being done by the rank and file as well as by the P. O's throughout the territory. Many Cry sellers omit to send us their number sold. We shall be glad of this information from every seller, also incidents of Cry selling and the photos of sellers. Cry sellers! this is your column, boom it up. Yours whole-hearedly for progress, Editor.

Sister Patterson, Nanaimo, B. C.	100
Capt. Thomas, Victoria, B. C.	100
Sister Mrs. Law, Victoria, B. C.	98
Lieut. Carrol, Nanaimo, B. C.	80
Sergt. Henderson, Ottawa	75
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	60
Sergt. S. Dolphin, Kingston	52
Sister Mrs. Beck, Windsor	50
Cadet B. LeDrew, Brockville	50
Cadet Anderson, Brandon	45
Father Dixon, Temple	43
Sergt. Worr, Temple	40
Sergt. J. M. Sitzer, Ingersoll	39
Mrs. Ensign Moore, Chatham	38
Maud Hersey, Kingston	37
Sister Shelly, Berlin	36
Captain Stata, Prescott	35
Lieut. Smith, Windsor	32
Sergt. Bell, Ottawa	27
Bro. Carruthers, Victoria, B. C.	25
Cadet L. Root, Brockville	25
Bro. Sweetser, Victoria, B. C.	22
Johnnie Gale, Windsor	22
Treasurer Barber, Victoria, B. C.	20
Cadet Mitchell, Brandon	20
Cadet Ward, Prescott	20
Bro. Cook, Brandon	20
Bandsman Slack, Nanaimo	20
Gertie Pratt, Kingston	18
Mrs. Pugeon, Woodstock	18
Cadet Smith, Brandon	11
Sergt. F. Moyer, Ingersoll	10
Blanche Hyland, Kingston	10

SALVATION VICTORIES ON THE BATTLEFIELD

GEORGETOWN, P. E. I. — Another soul saved to-night. More to follow. —Lieut. R. Mills.

CALGARY.—Big battles with the devil. The result, one soul for our Ruler's Kingdom.—O. O.

WIARTON.—Crowds better, also income; interest good; two souls for pardon and two for victory.—Capt. Creamer.

NIAGARA FALLS.—Officers farewelled on Sunday night. Good meeting, two souls, and best crowd and collection for two months.—One of the boys.

DUTTON.—During the last week, six young men here stepped out of darkness into light. We believe the desert shall blossom as a rose, and the barren and thirsty land shall bring forth fruit.—Capt. W. Andrews.

KENTVILLE.—The Holy Spirit will convict, whether it's in a hard shop or a big "go." There's no restraint with God this last few days. Six out for Salvation and six for Holiness. Bank notes are not worthy to compare with soul-saving.—U. Piercy.

TRURO.—Thursday night we welcomed Ensign Tilley, our new D. O., who enrolled one recruit and commissioned two sergeants.

A gentleman, who had been to our meeting for the first time, was asked how he liked it. He said, "I gave a dollar when I went in, and I liked it so well, I gave another one coming out.—Robt. H. Phinney, S. C.

ORANGEVILLE.—Eternity will reveal the good that is done. We are just saying good-bye to our Captain. He has fought a good fight. It has been a hard one, but God has stood by him, and given him victory. He leaves us with the good-will of each soldier. We welcome our new officers. We are going to stand by them, no matter what it means.—Recorder.

SELKIRK.—Five souls out for salvation last week. Soldiers on fire. War Crys all sold by Saturday night. Lieutenant Gibbs and Cadet Magee are bound to drive the devil out. —Sergt.-Major Moore.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald led on to victory at the week-end. One soul. Sunday night's meeting was a time of power. God spoke to many hearts through Captain Patterson's song. Several are deeply convicted.—Annie E. Reilly, S. C.

MORDEN, MAN.—Two souls sought and found the Saviour. One had been a backslider for over three years. He came to our holiness meeting Sunday morning and got blessedly saved. He was on the platform at night, and testified to the saving power of Christ. Many more are convicted of sin.—Lieut. Charlton.

TEMPLE.—Wonderful times. Sunday the windows of Heaven opened; blessings came pouring in. At knee-drill, one brother prayed, "If there is any meeting I like to come to, Lord, it is knee-drill, for my soul gets so blessed."

11 a. m.—The Ensign being very sick, Adjutant Manton took hold. At the free-and-easy, one woman got free. At night had a surprise in the appearance of the wise man from the East, Brigadier Jacobs. His subject, "The last day of Grace." The band played, "While the spark of life is burning." Three precious souls were found. A Jerusalem march around. —Lieut. Redburn.

PETERBORO.—Welcome meeting to Ensign McGillivray and Cadet Dickens. The band, with a number of soldiers, marched to the station. A grand meeting was conducted. They are proper wide awake, blood and fire officers. Sunday, a day of blessing. In the Holiness meeting one came out for more of His love. Real lively free-and-easy, when every one felt happy. Two precious souls. God bless our officers and each comrade.—Sergt. May Lang.

WYOMING.—At the holiness meeting, all expressed a determination to be true till death. At 3 and 8 p. m., two desperate battles for souls, but none would yield. Ensign Miller and the "Sarnia Wanderer" were with us. —Buffalo Soldier for Capt. Comstock.

Later.—Another good day. Devil defeated, and God glorified by three souls struggling for entire sanctification, and one for salvation.

NORWICH. — Visit from Ensign Maltby and Captain Will lately, also from Captain Mussecar, a former Officer of this Corps. The attendance very good, and we mean to give the people the truth. We find them very kind. We were asking for a collection to buy some new brooms. We got a very good collection, and, besides, when the meeting was over, we found some one had brought us the brooms. —Capt. Crawford.

LONDON DISTRICT.—On Tuesday, 26th February, ADJUTANT SMEETON, LT. GRIFFITHS, BANDMASTER WOODGATE, CADET CLARKE, of Stratford, CADET DRWOOD, and BRO. LITTLE started from the London Citadel, and drove by sleigh to St. Thomas, where a holiness meeting was held. In the evening, after a march through the city, we had a grand rally, which was filled to the doors. The orchestra was composed of Bandmaster Woodgate, cornet; Lieut. Griffiths, viola and euphonium; Bro. Little, piano and clarionet, assisted by Capt. Wakefield, cornet. They gave us some very beautiful solos and sacred pieces. Sisters Orwood and Cadet Clarke and Jones played good guitar and autoharp solos. After the concert a prayer meeting was held. ONE soul. We have lost Lieutenant Griffiths, but Cadet Jones, of the United States, took his place. We drove to EAGLE, 32 miles. Settled down to a red-hot prayer-meeting. FIVE SOULS.

Drove to WARDSVILLE, then to STRATHROY, 31 miles. A brief march, and again we feasted on the "milk and honey," very beautifully sung by Cadet Jones. Adjutant Smeeton delivered a powerful, soul-winning address. At WATFORD, four souls. Returning again to STRATHROY, a large meeting of soldiers and citizens greeted us. TREVOR LITTLE.

BOTHWELL.—Though the fighting has been tough, yet we shout "Victory." Not having many meetings of our own, and hearing that our Indian brothers at MORAVIAN TOWN were having meetings, we thought we could not do better than to go and give them a helping hand. They received us gladly, also gave two or three of their meetings over into our hands. We saw several souls come to Jesus, also sold all our War Crys. They went like hot cakes.

We have been having meetings at THAMESVILLE. Capt. Brooks, who came out from Thamesville, assisted us. Splendid meetings, fair collections, good crowds, much conviction, one soul. A grand jubilee meeting, had been announced as a "conglomeration of celebrities." Ensign Ogilvie and Lieut. Frank Dresden, also Capt. Brookes and others were there, although we were disappointed because the Brigadier was not able to be with us.—Lieutenant Stevenson.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C. — Holiness meeting, two souls out, one for a clean heart and one for salvation. Many under conviction, and we are praying that God will help them to come out before the doors of Mercy are closed forever.—Ernest Juhlin, Secretary.

WINDSOR.—Can any good news come from the West? Read and judge for yourself. When Paul preached his sermons, they caused a wonderful sensation, and when the people brought something like nine thousand dollars' worth of bad books and tumbled them into the fire. There was no small stir about that way. Although we are up so many stairs here, the 15 souls lately are causing no small stir. Reserved seats are brought into use, and every chair occupied; collections double, and nearly one hundred people remain from 7 to past 11 o'clock.—Ensign Gale.

DUNDAS.—Since last report TWO BACKSLIDERS have returned home. Our motto is, "Dundas for Jesus." — Cadet J. Howcroft.

SELKIRK.—I can report victory this morning in my own soul. Everything is going on well in the corps, too. SOULS FOR SALVATION on Sunday. THREE on Tuesday. Soldiers full of faith. Fifty-one War Crys sold on the street by Cadet. Your comrade in the war, Cadet A. Magee.

LISTOWEL PALMERSTON DISTRICT. The fight is not an easy one, but God gives us grace to endure hardness as good soldiers. Thank God for good soldiers, who co-operate with their officers. God is quickening the corps and awakening the sinners so that they feel their guilt. We pray God to drive home the sword of the Spirit.—Captain Rowe and wife.

CARBERRY.—Last Sunday, Ensign Goodwin with us; fought hard all day. Many convicted. Not to-night devil was around. Banquet and jubilee on Monday a success. Yesterday God gave us victory, THREE SOULS, making SEVEN for the week. —Cadet James Mercer.

CLARK'S HARBOR, N. S.—At Yarmouth met CAPTAIN PUGH, who escorted us to our billet, where kindness knew no bounds. Attended meeting same night. Saw ONE SOUL at the Cross. Next morning we left on the Latour for Cape Sable Island; had pleasant passage until about noon, when we discovered that the boat had

Stuck in the Mud.

While waiting for high tide, passengers and ship's officers gathered to the saloon, where we indulged in music and song. Six p. m., we arrived here and were greeted by a proper band of Salvationists. Put in three days visiting. Saw a boy in his ninth year who weighs 140 lbs. Had the Baptist minister to our meeting on Thursday. Heard him speak and pray. Saw FOUR SOULS SAVED. Heard a man say that he would be a Soldier. Hallelujah! Having just had a vision of the waste paper basket, we close by saying that we are well saved and on the road to victory.—Captain Pelley and wife.

STRATFORD.—Bro. Geddes, of Winchester, and Evangelist Stienbell, of Oregon, Washington, took part in the meetings. After a short, fierce struggle, TWO SOULS surrendered for holiness, and ONE for salvation. The soldiers and officers have made up in His strength to be wide awake.—"Wanderer," S. C.

SPRING HILL MINES, N. S.—Since coming to Springhill we have had the joy of seeing hardened souls set free. This is but a drop of the great shower. God bless the people of Springhill. They are a wholeh[illegible]ed, jolly crowd. We have had a visit from Captain A. Perry. This is the man who travels with the magic lantern. Packed hall. People delighted, and ONE SOUL.—Ensign Tilley.

OMEMEE.—Beneath the folds of the red and blue flag, which bears the fiery star, we enrolled three recruits, who have promised to go right for God in the barracks, in the open-air, at the street corner, anywhere and everywhere. Omemee possesses a band of blood and fire comrades, who are determined in the strength of God to conquer sin.—R. Huxtable.

VICTORIA. — Notwithstanding the many attractions the returning bright weather puts forth to draw our crowds from the barracks, meetings are well attended.

Two have started for Heaven.

British Columbia is going ahead, and Victoria is by no means behind. On Saturday night, Captain Patterson was welcomed to our midst as leader of the Social Work. Good meetings. Everybody looked happy at the hallelujah wind-up.

We are expecting Ensign Edgecomb to take charge of the Indian work "up North." A proper, hearty Victoria welcome awaits him.

Two of our comrades have, during the past week, laid their little one in the grave. Only three weeks before, they had dedicated him to God and the Army, but now he swells the Junior choir of Heaven.

We do pray that God will comfort the parents at this time of bereavement.—Annie Reilly, S. C.

GALT—PROPER soul-saving times. CAPTAIN and MRS. WISEMAN arrived here February 15th, full of faith. On arrival, Captain was obliged to take his bed suffering from the grippe. MRS. WISEMAN took charge of the Welcome Holiness Meeting. ONE SOUL surrendered to the will of God. The Soldiers' meeting was an old-timer. Captain was all there. Although his voice was very weak, he made us all see the grippe had left his feet. Two brothers got the victory. Later some sharp-shooting and a charge was made, and a poor drunkard set at liberty.

On Sunday, March 3rd, we had ONE SOUL at night.

Sunday, March 10th, knee-drill on the uprise; BROTHER BEALL, of Brantford, at same knee-drill. John all alive. Holiness meeting better than ever. Afternoon meeting more freedom. Christians all awake. A lively prayer meeting before Salvation meeting. Night meeting, sinners gripped, backsliders hang their heads. TWO SOULS surrender.—Bandsman.

Special Issue Easter "War Cry" Next Week

THE CLIMAX

NEWFOUNDLANDERS

Lose their Top Man.

He Reaches Toronto

Safely. Greets the Editor Warmly, and

Tells His Story.

Bread Locked up—Key Lost—Victory in Spite of all—They are Looking Out for the Commandant and Mrs. Booth.

THERE'S A BREEZINESS about people from Newfoundland. They sail about as if a full gust of the Heavenly atmosphere was aging in their souls. It was in such a temperature that Major Morris burst into the Editor's office on his arrival from "the pet colony."

The Major was full up with war news, and soon unlimbered his freightage of information, which we pass on "pro bono publico."

"Welcome, Major Glad to see you back looking so robust."

"Thank you, Major Coughlin, I am real glad to see you all again, and especially your wife here, who I see stands by you, and helps you in your work. It's nice for a wife to be by our side, helping us and holding up our hands. I feel it so myself. It's a most beautiful thing to have a whole family pushing the chariot and linked up with our great Salvation Army."

"How long have you been in the flery Salvation Colony?"

"Not quite a year, not time to get around all my Province. There has been a number of hindrances which have detained me and helped keep me back from visiting all the stations around the beautiful little isle. (You know it's a beauty and if at this present time people could live on scenery, they would have a feast of it; would be a real bonanza during the time of depression.")

"What are the net results of your stay in Newfoundland?"

"The results of my stay in Newfoundland? Why, Major, this seems like blowing a little of my own trumpet. To enumerate financially, we have held our own up to date. In property we can report progress. We made two or three additions to the Jubilee Programme, beside, as you know, completing our "Salvationist," a beautiful schooner of 36 tons' burden, to be used for the following up of our fishermen who leave home during the summer for the Banks and Labrador. Our

Soldiers' Roll

has gone up some hundreds, and during the last two months of our stay, about seven hundred souls were reported saved in our corps, leaving out those saved through our people at places we have not opened. There's a grand future for us—a beautiful future, and nothing can stop us. We can live if any other people can. The whole Island seems to look forward to us developing more than ever."

"You've had an awful time of distress. How did it come about, and what is the actual state of things?"

"We have had a most painful time, that is, taking the matter from a human standpoint. We

Launched Our S. D.

on Saturday, and all over the island our people wrestled, and prayed, and worked. Crowds flocked to our crowded halls, and on Sunday night retired, as usual, tired in body, but full of faith to overtop their targets for S. D., and overtop anything ever attempted spiritually. "Souls," was their aim, and their target they felt was safe. Monday morning, December 10th, 1891, was a memorable day, and a day of days. We awoke to find the Commercial Bank was closed. At noon the 'Union' also had suspended payment. Commerce stood still. All credit stopped. Very little change was circulating. Our hearts would have failed if there had been no God. Mrs. Morris cheered us by her usual advice, "There's a way out. God will bring us through.' I cannot represent it in any better way than to say, nearly all the food on the Island was locked up, and the key destroyed which would open the door. Officers rushed up saying we should postpone S. D., but there was no hope held out of an improvement that way. What money was out, if allowed to be collected in by merchants for food, would not be likely to return to help us, so I said,

"Little or Much, Go on,

keep up the prayer meetings. I will meet the Local Officers. God will deliver us.' So we PUT ANOTHER PRAYER MEETING on at noonday with our five knee-drills and ordinary meetings.

Visiting Sergeants were put on full speed. A steady hand and keen eyes watched each soldier, and help was given. A real apostolic distribution of food was organized, and up to my departure we have not lacked. One hundred dollars would cover all which has been distributed from outside help; $165 worth just received to distribute before my departure. Our S. D., as you know, amounted to nearly $600, which was a great victory under the circumstances. I shall never doubt but God looks carefully after the Salvation Army in a marvellous manner; their bread and water shall be sure. Our people's cruise of oil is low now, and their bread is getting scarce, but God will not fail them. If work would come and fishing commence the Salvation Army would right itself in a short time."

"What is the feeling in regards to our administration?"

Superb. They

Love the Commandant,

and he takes no second place even against the General in Newfoundland. They are anxious to SEE HIM AT ONCE. He promised to visit Newfoundland some time ago, and in the spring they are looking for him.

"So much has been said about Mrs. Booth until they cannot help but long to see her. All the soldiers, and almost all the residents upon the Island, too, would feel honored by a visit from Commandant and Mrs. Booth.

"Mrs. Morris and I feel honored by our leaders to being appointed to our new command, and we feel glad to have such leaders who care so much for our welfare. No sooner did the news reach them in Toronto, than a wire was flashed over the sea assuring us of their practical help. Letter after letter has come along, buoying us up, and helping us not to lose one hour of sleep through our anxiety and difficulty. God bless them! Our present charge we are delighted with. We feel, looking from the human side, unequal to it, but we have proved OUR HELPER, JEHOVAH is true every time, and our leaders are ever ready to give advice. We are going in to WIN. We do not doubt that our new Province will receive us heartily and give us their aid. We mean Victory!"

THE GOOD SAMARITAN BRIGADE.

BRO. THOMPSON. LIEUT. TURPIN. CADET PATEN.
CAPT. SCOBELL. BRO. MCMILLAN.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN BRIGADE, under command of Captain Scobell, is hard at it. The first place visited was ELORA. The service was held in the Methodist church: crowd good, proceeds over twenty-five dollars.

FERGUS next. Here the Presbyterians kindly gave us their large church for our service, but owing to the storm we were unable to get there till eight at night. Crowd fine.

On we go to DRAYTON and PALMERSTON for the week-end. Here we find Major Calhoun in good spirits. Good crowds Saturday, and all day Sunday. One soul.

Here,

Captain Mountenay, the Advance,

was snowed in for a week, trains blocked in all directions.

BRUSSELS.—This is considered a hard shop. In the afternoon we marched out with our instruments, and held an open-air. About 200 people gathered around our ring. Good collection. Meeting at night in the Presbyterian church. People surprised at the work that the Salvation Army is doing.

WROXETER.—This used to be a corps. Owing to there being no train, we decided to walk the distance of over twelve miles. Crowd big, people highly delighted.

Took the train for WINGHAM same night, arriving in the

Wee Small Hours

of the morning. Here we bombarded the whole town, stirring up things in general. Collection Sunday night was the largest for a Sunday since the barracks has been opened.

The Advance, trying to reach this place some days before us, was driven by a farmer part way. He then was dumped out, to walk the rest. Not knowing the way, it being dark, he walked into the river, and got immersed.

BELGRAVE.—Captain Cockerill and Bro. Mason came and accompanied us to this place. Methodist church for meeting. The Rev. Mr. Murtray, who is a proper Salvationist, entertained us. Captain Mountany, arriving here a few days before, came in late at night, when the people were all in bed.

He went to a man's house and knocked at the door, waiting for some time, but no one came. As he was leaving, the lady of the house got up, and, looking out of the window, saw some one going around the woodpile. Thinking

It was a Burglar

she awoke her husband, who, getting the shotgun, ran over to one of his neighbors', got him up, and started in search of the burglar. By this time the Captain woke up the sexton of the church, and was taken in for the night.

BELGRAVE. This is a pretty place, with a population of about 1,000. As soon as we reached this place, we formed in and held an open-air. The street was soon blocked with people and sleighs. The Chief-of-Police ordered us to move, but we stood our ground.

G. S.

Newfoundland's New P. O.

CONFABS

With the "Cry" Man.

SNATCHED in odd moments from the very important Cabinet Council just held, we obtained bits of information from the top men present, which we are sure will interest our readers.

Major Sharp

is a glorious fellow. He has fought his way steadily onward and upward. Like his worthy Scotch ancestors, he knows no defeat.

Newfoundland gets a man who we thoroughly believe is, like David, "after God's own heart," and Mrs. Sharp will earnestly second her husband in the Holy War.

Headquarter's Staff

will pray for their welfare and look with interest for the record in the War Cry, of their victories in Newfoundland.

"How long have you been in the E. O. P.?" we asked the Major.

"Mrs. Sharp and myself had the honor of being in charge of the

Kingston District

for one year, then we were appointed to the second in command of the E. O. P., under Brigadier Scott, where we have spent a very useful time. I consider, too, that the General's visit has done us a tremendous amount of good, and made the fight ever so much easier all round the Province."

"What are your anticipations with respect to Newfoundland?"

"They are great. I am full of faith for a glorious run of success all round the Province.

Mrs. Sharp,

along with myself, are just yearning to get there. We have heard a great deal about the late financial trouble, therefore we long to be with our comrades, to share the hardness of the fight with them."

"When do you start?"

"From Halifax, April 2nd."

"I congratulate you on your promotion to the rank of Major. It is a world-wide testimony to the confidence of the General and of the Commandant in you, Major."

"Well, Major, I thank you very much for your kind congratulation. With regard to our promotion, Mrs. Sharp and myself truly thank the Commandant and dear Mrs. Booth for the great token of confidence that they have conferred upon us, and now, as we go to our new command, it is the first time that we have been sent so far away from Headquarters, and we do look upon it as a mark of esteem that they have placed upon us both, and we go forth to carry out every instruction that is sent forth, and also, will you please just mention in the "Cry" here, that I do thank all my comrades who have written to Mrs. Sharp and myself with regard to our promotion; by the Grace of God we will be true to our vows, and shall be servants to all. We have all faith in our leaders, and we go to Newfoundland with the utmost confidence in all at Headquarters and the Field. We go forward full of the Holy Ghost to bless and inspire all that we come in contact with and be true to the principles of the good old Salvation Army."

TWEED.—Special meetings. Adjutant Magee visiting. Sunday morning subject, "Practical Christianity." ONE SISTER came forward for the blessing.

Afternoon, Adjutant spoke on what the Salvation Army was doing for the hopeless. ONE SOUL came forward.

At night, battle for souls. Blessed time. BROTHER RIGBY, an old Kingston soldier, visited here, also SERGEANT-MAJOR from Brighton.—Cadet Lizzie Williams for Captain Hutchinson.

Special Easter "War Cry" and Magnificent Supplement.

Subject: "Christ Before Pilate," after the Great German Artist, Hoffman. - - NEXT WEEK. ONLY 10 CENTS

Our Dictionary

GRUMBLERS. — Discontented people; people with beams in their eye, generally. Some should be set back by themselves a while to think; others, don't notice their whims, but give them some work to do for often it's just inactivity. Satan finds something for idle hands to do, and tongues to say and brains to think, etc., etc.

GUIDE.—To influence; to lead or direct in the way.—Webster.

GUIDE.—One who directs another in his conduct or course of life. He will be our Guide even unto death. —Psalm 4:8.

GUILE.—Craft, cunning, deceit. — Webster. John 1:47; 1 Peter 2:1, lay aside all guile—22nd verse, no guile was found in our Saviour's mouth.

GUILTY.—Wicked, corrupt, sinful. Jesus has borne the world's guilt, and by His one offering, paid one atonement. We need but acknowledge our sins, and come and obtain pardon, and grace to sin no more. Hallelujah!

GUMPTION.— Capacity, shrewdness, address.—Webster.

GUSTO.—Relish.

HABITS.—Things done so often that they become part of us. Always correct a bad habit by change of practice. Habit has a great deal to do with life, therefore start in your children to form good habits.

HALLELUJAH.—Praise the Lord!

HAIR-SPLITTING. — Making very minute distinctions in reasoning.— Robinson.

HALLOWED.—Sacred, reverenced. — Matt. 6.

HALLOWEEN.—The evening preceding All Saints' Day; hallow, meaning sainted, holy, consecrated.

HALT.—Lame, and walking by limp.

HALT.—To hesitate and stand in doubt. Halt ye between two opinions—1 Kings, 18.

HALT is the Gospel cry. Right-about-face, repentance, quick march, believing.

Windsor District.

Thanks! a thousand times over for the right royal welcome extended to me by officers, soldiers, and friends on my advent to the Windsor District. I shall endeavor to prove the sincerity of my thankfulness, by my deeds in helping you on to victory.

At ESSEX CENTRE, the blinding snow-storm did not prevent a splendid crowd coming, and the way they took hold made me quite at home. TWO SOULS came out for mercy. I can claim victory for an enrolment. Next time I visit Essex, don't forget cartridges, and knee-drills, comrades. What a time we will have at the

Half-Night of Prayer Led by the Brigadier, April 4th.

Officers, Soldiers, Recruits, Converts, and Christians from all over the district. My faith runs high for a mighty time.

At AMHERSTBURG, with such a fine lot of people, who can help having a good time. CAPTAIN LANG is one who loves knee-drill, and she reminded me of the times we had some years ago at the Temple. In open-airs, knee-drills and cartridges, we shall see Amherstburg soldiers excel, and expect great times of rejoicing on

April 5th, at Brigadier's Visit.

COMBER.—Had splendid time; went away glad on account of the blessings received. CAPTAIN COLLIER has made good arrangements. Now, comrades, help him in carrying them out. J. S. meetings, knee-drills, and cartridges will help boom along the work. The Comber Corps was made one stronger by the adding of SISTER MRS. LICKMAN to the roll.

STAPELS.—To see a good crowd, Stapels is the place, and THREE SOULS stepped from darkness into light. The Captain goes home with one, and has a bonfire with pipe, tobacco, and cards, also

Stopped the Dance.

that was arranged. Prayer and praise is much better. Hallelujah. Unity is strength. Be one with Jesus and victory is sure.

LEAMINGTON had looked long for a visit from the D. O. At last their faith was rewarded, and God came very near. TWO FINE RECRUITS enrolled as soldiers.

CAPTAIN HOWCROFT will see that the J. S. have proper attention. The increase in knee-drills, open airs, indoor attendance, and cartridges is a good sign.

It is Saturday, and I have to make my way back to WINDSOR. Knee-drill fits us just proper for the day's fight. Afternoon and night large crowds, and TWO SOULS kneel at Jesus' feet and sing, "Jesus, I come to Thee."

What is the time?

Eleven o'clock!

"Oh, glory, I can live here for a week," said one.—John S. Gale, D. O.

To this sad state a man may come through the sensational press. Take the WAR CRY for a good counteractive.

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ST. JOHN DISTRICT, N. B. — After nearly eight years' warfare in the West, I take the train for St. John. I must acknowledge it did seem a little strange at first, but that soon fled when we had our first meeting. The first place I visited in the District was No. 3. Here we have a nice little hall and a good number of soldiers, Captain Jennings and wife in charge.

The next place was No. 2, Captain Clarke and Lieutenant Gibson. The people here seem to be so hardened against God, but love will conquer. There has been quite an improvement in the corps this month. A number of local officers have just been commissioned.

No. 5 comes next. Capts. Gamble and Johnstone lead on here. They have a nice band of soldiers, who seem to love souls. Local officers commissioned. Frederick Roy Wetmore dedicated to the Lord and one soul at the Mercy Seat.

Then I cross on the ferry to Carleton, where Captain Curry and Lieutenant Sparks have just said good-bye. God has set His seal on their work; the corps has been built up, soldiers blessed, eight local officers commissioned. Captain Campbell and Lieutenant Stacy take up the reins, full of faith for victory. Welcome, Captain, to the St. John District.

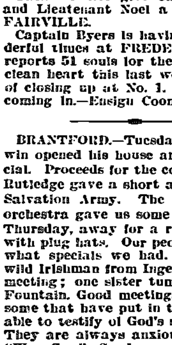
Then we also give Captain Rafuse and Lieutenant Noel a welcome to FAIRVILLE.

Captain Byers is having some wonderful times at FREDERICTON. He reports 51 souls for the blessing of a clean heart this last week. No idea of closing up at No. 1. The tide is coming in.—Ensign Coombs.

BRANTFORD.—Tuesday, Bro. Darwin opened his house and gave a social. Proceeds for the corps. Rev. Mr. Rutledge gave a short address on the Salvation Army. The Y. M. C. A. orchestra gave us some lovely music. Thursday, away for a rousing march with plug hats. Our people wondered what specials we had. It was the wild Irishman from Ingersoll. Rousing meeting; one sister tumbled into the Fountain. Good meetings at the jail; some that have put in their term are able to testify of God's saving power. They are always anxious to get the "War Cry." Sunday, a rousing Salvation meeting. ONE poor sister came to the penitent-form, and while crying for mercy, fainted away, but God straightened her up and forgave the past.

P. S.—Everybody pray for Mrs. Captain Richardson. She is kept in the background on account of her throat.—J. B. Beall, S. C.

POOR OLD CY



He's feeling werry wretched
An' sad is my poor Cy,
He won't be consolated,
No matter how I try.

They told him at the office
His WAR CRY had n't come,
An' since he got that notice
He's just bin sick an' glum.

I never thought his absence
Would make him feel so sad,
Although it's werry presence
Just makes him allus glad.

I'm sure if all folks liked it
As well as poor old Cy,
There'd be no other paper
That they would care to buy.

I hope 'twill come to-morrer
An' stop his mournful sigh,
For nothin' else kin stop it,
Except the dear old Cry.

EASTER "WAR CRY" NEXT WEEK A Perfect Delight EASTER "WAR CRY"

MISSING

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

FIFTY CENTS SHOULD ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

—:—

1516. — STEWART, MAGGIE and EUPHEMIA. Adopted by a Kingston lady out of Quarrier's Home, Glasgow, about 7 years ago. Euphemia is supposed to have been a soldier during command of Captain Yorke, at Kingston, Ont. Sister in United States is anxious for news. Address, Enquiry Department, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

1517.—NOTLEY, GEORGE and ROBERT SMITH, of Upway, near Dorchester, England. When last heard of 35 years ago, they were in West Indies. Any news of them would be gratefully received by the daughter of their sister Rosina. Address, "Enquiry" Department, Salvation Temple, Toronto. Foreign "Crys" please copy.

1518.—NEAFSEY, ANTHONY. Will any of his relatives please write us. He is of Irish extraction and was last heard of 37 years ago. His brother was a linen-draper. His father was a yeoman, name John. Daughter of Anthony enquires. Address, "Enquiry" Department, Salvation Temple, Albert Street, Toronto.

1521.—FRENCH, WILLIE. Last heard of in 1862; he was then working on a farm near Kingston, Ont. His father, Ben French, would be glad to hear from him or any of his relatives.

1522. — GILGAN. Two brothers named Gilgan left Sligo, Ireland, for the State of Maine, U. S., in the year 1854, and went into the ship chandlery business. Their niece, Minnie, a daughter of Daniel Gilgan, would like to hear from them. Address Albert Street, Toronto. American "Cry" please copy.

1523.—STEWART, HARRY. Left Munroe, Michigan, for Detroit, to start for Peterboro, Canada, on November 15th, 1894, and has not since been heard of. Tall, light complexion, slight build, hazel eyes, bare face, and is twenty years of age; was a school-teacher. Information acceptable. American "Cry" please copy.

1524.—NOBLE, WILLIAM ARTHUR —Age 17. Height 5 feet; blue eyes and brown hair. Last heard of in Peterboro, Ont. His parents are very anxious to hear from him. Address, Mr. Isaac G. Noble, Peterboro, Ont. American "Crys" please copy.

1487.—Parrott, MR. and MRS. Last seen in 1879 at Winchester, Hampshire England, when the R. R. Rifles came home from the Ashantee war. Their nephew, Frank Victor Allee, is very anxious to hear from them. English "Crys" please copy.

One of the greatest foes the devil ever had is a Christian mother.

Don't be alarmed when people slander you. It might, perhaps, be even worse if they told the truth.

The hardest kind of repentance to bring about is repentance for popular sins.

You can't make the world better if you begin the job outside of yourself.

The salt that saves must be rubbed in by hands, not shot at long range from a shotgun.

I never heard of anybody makin' a livin' sellin' salve to people who had worn their knees sore in prayer.

Sel.

"Let us Sing of His Love Once Again."

1

Tune.—"Bring back my Bonnie."

God's love is as broad as the ocean,
God's love is as deep as the sea;
God's love is as high as the Heaven,
God's love is sufficient for me.

Chorus.

God's love, God's love,
It is sufficient for me, for me;
God's love, God's love,
God's love is sufficient for me.

God's love brought my Saviour from Heaven,
God's love made Him die on the tree;
Thro' His blood all my sins are forgiven,
God's love is sufficient for me.

BANDSMAN GRAHAM,
Chatham, Ont.

2

Tune.—"The Perfect Cure." B. J., 68; See 67, B. J.

There is a Saviour from all sin
In Christ the Crucified,
He freely pardons and forgives,
The ones that seek His side;
This is the Way, the only Way,
God's remedy for sin;
So come away, no more delay
And strive to enter in.

Chorus.

So come away and seek to-day
This Saviour from all sin,
And you will prove His wondrous power
Will make you pure within.

Look up and trust, He is your strength and stay;
Then, if we faithful to the end endure,
Of everlasting life, a crown, and Heaven we're sure.

LIEUT. KEMP,
Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

4

Tune.—"I'll dare to leave it there." B. J., 81.

Dear Lord, I come to Thee in earnestness of soul;
Oh, search my heart and let me know
If I am fully whole;
Is all of sin removed? Is self all lost in Thee?
Dear Lord, now search and try my heart,
Reveal Thy will to me.

Chorus.

"I'll dare to leave it there."

I'm kneeling at Thy Cross, oh, let the light now fall,
Reveal to me Thy will divine,
My heart shall heed Thy call.
My will shall henceforth be
Completely lost in Thine,
My life shall of Thy goodness tell,
Thy purity divine.

Give me a heart to love
The souls of dying men,
That I may lead them to the paths
Of righteousness again.
Help me to live for souls,
Oh, give me a love like Thine,
For sinners I will gladly spend
This little life of mine.

CAPT. C. STATA.

5

Tune.—"Hail, Thou much despised Jesus." B. J., 125.

Weary souls around us speeding
Onward to the day of doom;
Love's entreaties, all unheeding,
Sinking into hell's dark gloom.

Chorus.

Love for sinners, Jesus give me,
Lay the burden on my heart;
For a poor lost world's salvation,
Help me Saviour, do my part.

Reeling, staggering up to Judgment,
See the sinner in his sin,
Sinking 'neath its awful burden,
Help us shine, his soul to win.

Jesus, fit us for this warfare,
Fill us with Thy power divine;
Give us of the Calvary spirit,
Give us, Lord, a love like Thine.

J. BARR.

COMING EVENTS!

THE COMMANDANT,

ASSISTED BY

Col Holland and Headquarter's Staff.

Great "Battles for Souls" at:

TORONTO (Yorkville) Sunday and Monday, April 7th and 8th; Lisgar Street, Tuesday, April 9th; Riverside, Wednesday, April 10th; Richmond Street, Thursday, April 11th; Temple, (Good Friday) April 12th.

LONDON—Saturday and Sunday, April 13th and 14th. (Salvation meetings.)

INGERSOLL.—Monday, April 15th. (Salvation meetings.)

Old-fashioned meetings, and old-fashioned times.

Old-fashioned soul-saving on Holy Ghost lines.

—:—

Brigadier Jacobs

Toronto (Lippincott) Sunday, April 14th.

—:—

Major Friedrich and Headquarter's Staff Band

Brooklin, Saturday, April 13th; Oshawa, Sunday, April 14th. Bowmanville, Monday, April 15th.

—:—

Captain T. H. Adams

Guelph.—Sunday, Monday, April 7th and 8th.

Hamilton.—Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, April 14th, 15th, 16th.

Major Read and Capt. Ross

Toronto (Riverside) Sunday, April 14th.

—:—

Adjutant Magee

Brockville, April 8th, 9th, 10th.
Prescott, April 11th and 12th.
Morrisburg, April 13th, 14th and 15th.
Cornwall, April 16th, 17th and 18th.
Huntingdon, April 19th, 20th, and 21st.

—:—

Captain Creighton

Chatham, April 6th and 7th.
Bothwell, April 8th and 9th.
Dresden, April 10th.
Wallaceburg, April 11th and 12th.
Petrolia, April 13th and 14th.
Sarnia, April 15th and 16th.
Wyoming, April 17th.

Capt. Griffiths, Sergt. McDonald and Sister V. Lemon

Oakville.—Sunday, April 14th.

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NOTES.

Toronto, The Queen City, will get a severe shaking during the Commandant's special week of meetings. God lives to save. The wilderness shall blossom. Hallelujah!

• • •

Did you ever see or hear the "Wrestling Man." He comes from the East, and can be seen and heard at Lippincott, Toronto, on Sunday, April 14th.

• • •

And that Staff Band! Its composition is wondrous and illustrious. It comprises, among others, two German Salvation desperadoes. Then their playing! Well, they should be heard to be appreciated. Brooklin, Oshawa, and Bowmanville are the exalted places to get these musicians at Easter.

• • •

The Great North-West! Have you been there? Major Read has. Captain Ross has. If you desire to know more about Western warfare, then come up in crowds to the Riverside, Toronto Barracks, on Sunday, April 14th.

• • •

Guelph and Hamilton should be greatly blessed and benefited by the visit of Captain T. H. Adams. No lack of life and music where he is. By all means go!

• • •

Oakville people should go to the S. A. Barracks on Sunday, April 14th, and hear the sweet singers from Toronto!

"LORD, REVIVE THY WORK."

The Thrilling, Realistic Supplement alone is worth the 10 cents,

And then you have all the Beautiful Easter "War Cry" for nothing.

There are millions up in Heaven
Who are walking now in white,
And millions more are proving here
Salvation, peace and light;
Praise God that whosoever will
May drink, and live, and prove
The joys of Heaven in their souls,
The gift of God's great love.

So come away poor sinner now,
To Christ, the Fountain-Head,
He'll save you now if you will come
So by Him now be led.
Oh, realize God's goodness
In sparing you so long,
That you might turn and live for Him
And join the ransomed throng.

SERGT.-MAJOR CASBIN,
Halifax I.

3

Tune.—"Poor old Joe."

Oh, live for Christ, take up your cross each day;
Be ever true, and don't forget to pray.
Where're He leads, just follow at His call,
Then He will give you grace and strength to conquer all.

Chorus.

Have courage, have courage,
Wherever you may be,
For Jesus loves to see His children
Brave and free.

Let those around you know you're in the light,
And that your lamp is trimmed and burning bright;
Let them see Christ in every act and word,
And it will make them long to come
And seek our Lord.

When all is dark, and dreary is the way,

You will be Delighted with next week's Easter Special War Cry.